

IN THIS ISSUE: **THE ONE AND ONLY CAPT. BATTLE**



SILVER STREAK
U.S.A.



SILVER STREAK COMICS

JULY
No. 12
10¢



Confronting the murderers face to face high on the roof top DAREDEVIL hurled his boomerang knocking both thugs cold. But little did he suspect the gang's next threat.

10 TERRIFIC BREATHTAKING STORIES

[illegible]

Join Captain Battle's BOYS' BRIGADE!

HURRY!

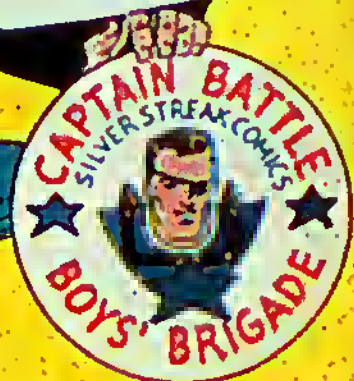
Be the first one in
your crowd to join the
CAPTAIN BATTLE BOYS' BRIGADE
DEFENDERS OF AMERICAN
DEMOCRACY

BE LIKE
CAPTAIN BATTLE
JOIN UP NOW!
ALL THE BOYS WILL
ENVY YOU.

How to get your
Membership Card
and Badge...

SEND 10¢ TO
CAPTAIN BATTLE,
% SILVER STREAK
COMICS,
114 EAST 32ND ST.
NEW YORK CITY

MAIL THIS WITH 10¢



YOUR MEMBERSHIP
CARD and OFFICIAL
BADGE are
awaiting you!
SEND 10¢ NOW
GET YOURS
IMMEDIATELY
TODAY

TELL YOUR FRIENDS

Form your own Club NOW.
Get all the boys to get a
Copy of

SILVER STREAK COMICS
at the Newsstands now
THEN THEY, TOO, SHOULD SEND
FOR THEIR MEMBERSHIP CARD
AND BADGE

DAREDEVIL



**BARGAINS
IN
MURDER**

by
**DON
RICO**

Murder AT A PRICE!
BLOODTHIRSTY, COLD-HEARTED
KILLERS PROWL THE CITY'S
STREETS, CARRYING OUT THE
ORDERS OF THE MURDER
SYNDICATE, INC.! NO PRICE IS
TOO CHEAP--NO VICTIM TOO
PROMINENT--TO ESCAPE THE
BLAZING GUNS OF THESE
GRIM DISPENSERS OF DEATH!
But THE PATH OF MURDER
SYNDICATE, INC. IS CROSSED
BY THE ARCH-ENEMY OF
CRIME---THE WORLD'S
GREATEST RACKET-SMASHER--
DAREDEVIL...
AND THINGS START
POPPING...



**PORKY...HEAD OF
MURDER SYNDICATE**



**CHOPPER...THE
EXECUTIONER...**



**The MYSTERIOUS
FIGURE IN BLACK.**



**PORKY PORTER...UNDERWORLD CHARACTER,
GETS A PHONE CALL!**

YEAH... SURE/ WE'LL DO TH'
JOB FOR YA! COST YOU
FIVE GRAND... HE'S A
PRETTY IMPORTANT
GUY--OKAY?



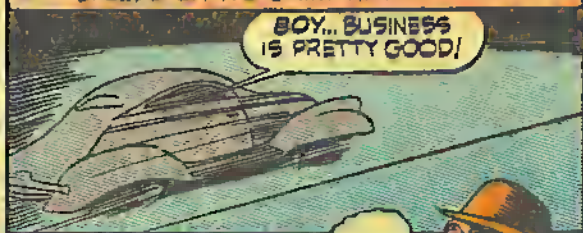
CHOPPER--
YOU'RE
BUMPIN'
OFF THE
D.A.!

GOTCHA,
PORKY!



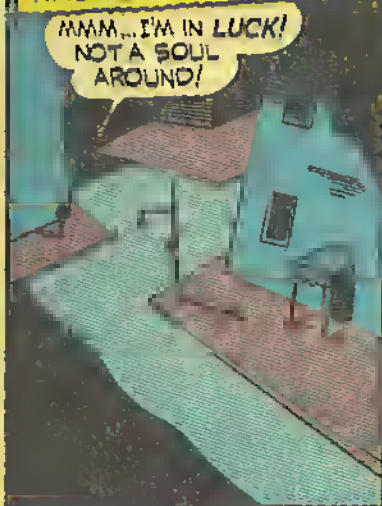
**IN A FEW MOMENTS, CHOPPER'S DEATH CAR
SPEEDS ON ITS GRIM WAY---**

BOY... BUSINESS
IS PRETTY GOOD!



--AND HE WAITS NEAR DISTRICT
ATTORNEY WAYNE'S HOME!

MMM... I'M IN LUCK!
NOT A SOUL
AROUND!



AH! HERE HE
COMES!



GLAD TO SEE
YOU, BUD--I
WAS GETTIN'
IMPATIENT!

OH!



**A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...
PORKY'S CLIENT SNEAKS TOWARD THE HEAD-
QUARTERS OF MURDER SYNDICATE TO PAY OFF!**



HERE'S YOUR
MONEY--AND YOU
KEEP YOUR MOUTH
SHUT ABOUT THIS!

DON'T WORRY...
I'M IN IT AS
DEEP AS YOU
ARE!



As THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IN BLACK EMERGES FROM THE BUILDING, HE IS RECOGNIZED BY BART HILL... SOCIETY PLAYBOY!



HMM-- LOOK WHO JUST PASSED BY! HE CERTAINLY WASN'T JUST TAKING AN INNOCENT LITTLE STROLL!

HE CAME FROM THAT ROOM UPON THE THIRD FLOOR WHERE THE LIGHT IS! I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



BART CLIMBS UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE TO THE THIRD FLOOR!

NOW TO GET OVER TO THAT WINDOW!



SLOWLY HE EDGES ALONG TOWARD THE WINDOW--



OH-OH! SO THAT'S IT-- PORKY AND CHOPPER!



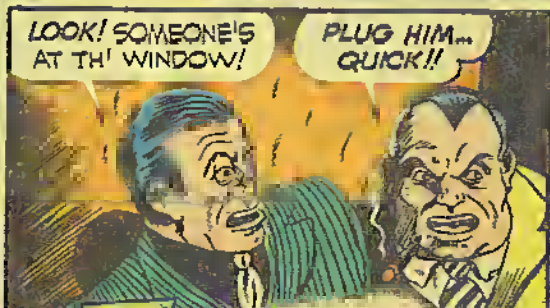
HERE'S YOUR SHARE FOR BUMPIN' OFF THE D.A., CHOPPER-- TWO GRAND!



SOME RACKET, EH, CHIEF?

LOOK! SOMEONE'S AT TH' WINDOW!

PLUG HIM... QUICK!!



GOT HIM-- I-I THINK--



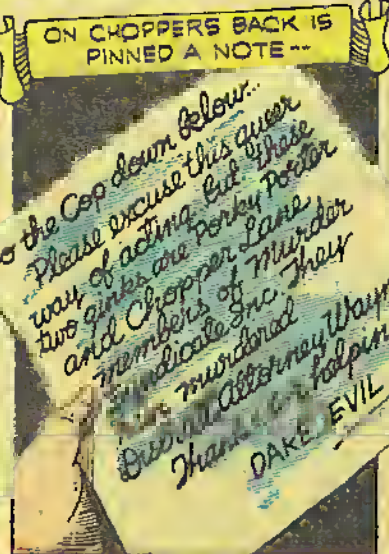
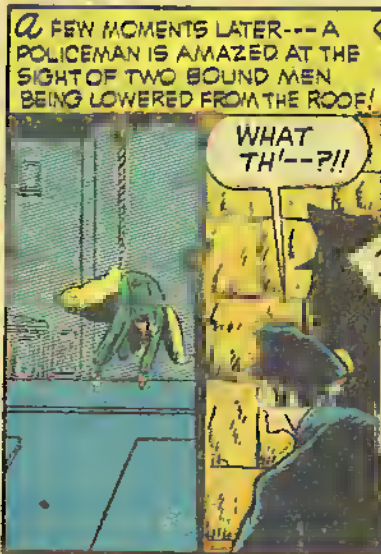
But BART LEAPS OFF THE LEDGE TOWARD THE HARD PAVEMENT OF THE ALLEY...



HOPE THAT CLOTHESLINE CAN HOLD ME!

G-GOSH!





TIME PASSES,
AND THE
SCENE SHIFTS
TO THE HOME
OF TONIA,
BART HILL'S
FIANCEE...

9
10
11
12
13
14
15

DARLING, I SEE YOUR TWO BOY
FRIENDS COME UP FOR TRIAL
TOMORROW-- JUDGE HARKINS
HAS ORDERED THE COURT-ROOM
CLEARED OF ALL SPECTATORS!
IT'S TO BE A CLOSED TRIAL!

HARKINS,
EH?

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE TRIAL... A STRANGE
FIGURE LINGERS OUTSIDE THE COURTROOM--

SORRY, SIR--NO ONE
IS PERMITTED INSIDE!

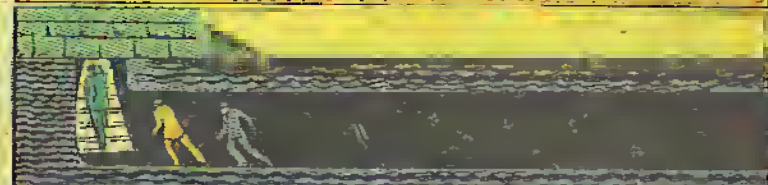
MYSTERIOUS
CASE, EH?
HA! HA!

YOU
SAID IT,
BUDDY!

INSIDE THE COURTROOM...

CASE OF THE STATE
VERSUS PORKER AND
LANE... JUDGE
HARKINS PRE-
SIDING!

BUT AN OMINOUS NOTE IS CREEPING INTO THE PICTURE...
MEMBERS OF PORKY'S GANG HAVE BEEN DIGGING A TUN-
NEL FROM AN ALLEY TO UNDERNEATH THE COURTHOUSE--



ARMED WITH
TEAR-GAS
BOMBS AND
GAS MASKS,
THEY WAIT
FOR THEIR
CHANCE---



SLOWLY...A FLOOR-
BOARD IS RAISED...

...AND A TEAR-GAS BOMB
IS THROWN IN!

TEAR
GAS!

SO LONG,
COPPERS!



Q&A THE OFFICIALS ARE MADE POWERLESS BY THE TEAR-GAS--THE THUGS RUSH INTO THE COURTROOM AND HAND GAS MASKS TO PORKY AND CHOPPER!

BOY! THAT'S PUTTIN' ONE OVER ON TH' COPS!

NICE WORK, SLUG!

LET'S GO!

NICE AND QUIET WITH A SILENCER!

MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!

...AND ESCAPE DOWN THE TUNNEL!

Outside THE COURTROOM...A FIGURE DASHES TOWARD THE DOOR!

DAREDEVIL!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T GO IN!

I'VE GOT BUSINESS IN THERE, BUD!

SO...THEY GOT AWAY THROUGH THAT TUNNEL!

I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS ROTTEN BUSINESS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

BUT WHEN DAREDEVIL REACHES THE TUNNEL'S EXIT--

GOT HIM!

THE MAN IN BLACK ISSUES THE ORDERS!

NICE WORK BOYS!
GET HIM IN THE
CAR--QUICK!

YES,
SIR!

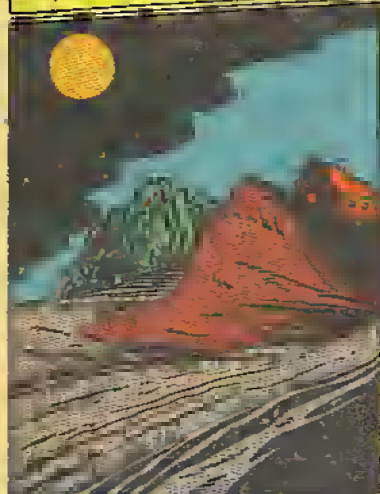


BOY! WE'RE IN LUCK! YOU
FELLOWS GET AWAY CLEAN--
AND NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE
TO GET DAREDEVIL OUT-OF
THE WAY... PERMANENTLY!

YEAH, MAN! MURDER
SYNDICATE IS BRANCHIN'
OUT, HUH?



FAR OUT IN THE COUNTRY...
THE GANG'S HIDEOUT---



BRING HIM INTO THE HOUSE!
I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE
PLANNED FOR HIM! BUT
TIE HIM UP FIRST!



HELLO...
JUDGE
HARKINS!

SO YOU KNOW
ME? AND YOU'RE
NOT SURPRISED?



NOT AT ALL! I SAW YOU
COME OUT OF PORKY'S PLACE!
I FIGURED YOU WERE THE ONE
WHO PAID TO PUT WAYNE ON
THE SPOT! WHEN I HEARD YOU
WERE PRESIDING AT THE TRIAL,
I KNEW YOU'D PULL SOME
STUNT TO FREE THESE
BIRDS!



PRETTY SMART.. EH?
WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT!
WAYNE HAD THE GOODS
ON ME IN A BRIBE CASE,
AND I HAD TO GET
HIM OUT OF THE
WAY!



AND NOW YOU'RE
NEXT! TAKE HIM TO
THE LIME PIT!

YOU
DIRTY
RAT!



DAREDEVIL IS TAKEN TOWARD THE SIZZLING, DEADLY LIME PIT!

SO...DAREDEVIL...IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE ALL THROUGH AT LAST!

THINK SO P.

YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THIS! A DIP IN THIS BATH, AND YOU WON'T BE ANYTHING BUT A MEMORY!

BUT DAREDEVIL HAS WORKED THE ROPE INTO ONE OF THE SPIKES ON HIS BELT!



HERE YOU GO, HERO!

DAREDEVIL DROPS TO THE FLOOR AND SWINGS AT CHOPPER--

A SLIGHT MISTAKE, PAL...HERE YOU GO!

WHAM!

YOU'RE NEXT, PORKY!

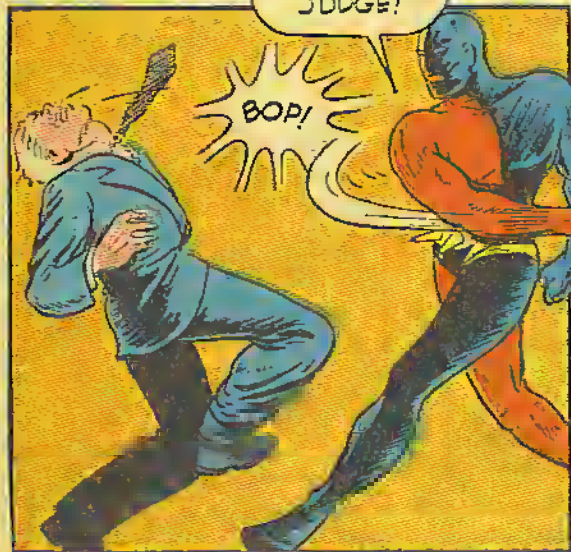
POW!



AND YOU, JUDGE!

BOP!

AW! I MUST HAVE BORED THEM! THEY ALL FELL ASLEEP ON ME! COME ON, BOYS...YOU'RE GOING TO FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE!



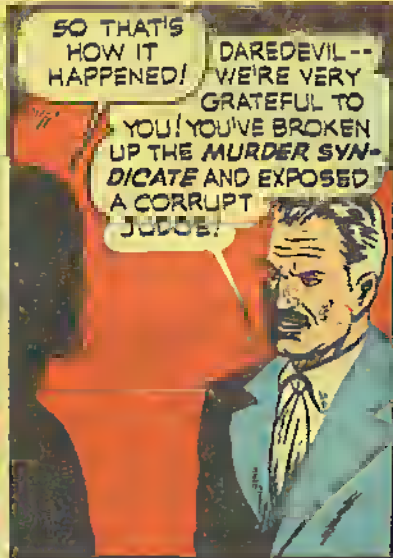


SLEEP EASY, BOYS!
I'LL WAKE YOU UP
WHEN THE RIDE
IS OVER!



THE PASSER-BYS ARE
AMAZED AT THE STRANGE
SIGHT IN FRONT OF
POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

DAREDEVIL!!



SO THAT'S
HOW IT
HAPPENED!

DAREDEVIL--
WE'RE VERY
GRATEFUL TO
YOU! YOU'VE BROKEN
UP THE MURDER SYN-
DICATE AND EXPOSED
A CORRUPT
JUDGE!



WAIT A
MINUTE...
THERE'S A
REWARD!

NIX... I DON'T TAKE
MONEY FOR PERFORMING
MY DUTY! GOODBYE!



GEE... DAREDEVIL--
WILL YOU GIVE ME
YOUR AUTOGRAPH,
PLEASE!

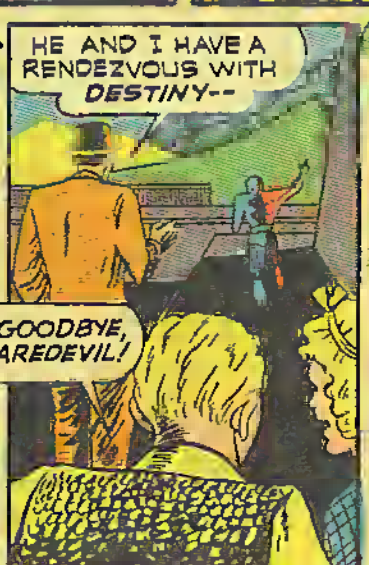
CERTAINLY,
KIDS... GLAD TO!

ME,
TOO!



AT THE EDGE OF THE
CROWD IS A PERSON WHO
HAS AN UNUSUAL INTEREST
IN DAREDEVIL!

SO THAT'S
THE FAMOUS
DAREDEVIL!



HE AND I HAVE A
RENDEZVOUS WITH
DESTINY--

GOODBYE,
DAREDEVIL!

...AND SO ENDS THE
CASE OF "BARGAINS
IN MURDER"...

But WHILE EVIL MINDS
PLOT DESTRUCTION AND
CHAOS... DAREDEVIL IS
ALWAYS ON HAND TO PUT
THE KIBOSH ON WRONG-
DOERS--AND IN THE NEXT
ISSUE... DAREDEVIL MEETS
THE MOST CUNNING MIND
HE HAS EVER BATTLED
AGAINST--
"SPYMASTER"
in

*The Affair of the
SCARLET SKULL*

THE BOY INVENTOR

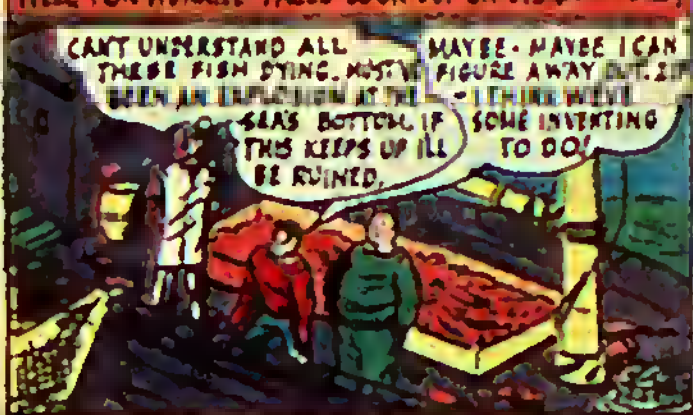
DICKIE DEAN

AND THE TREASURE HUNTERS



DICKIE DEAN, AMERICA'S BRILLIANT BOY INVENTOR, FINDS HIS ADVENTURES TAKE A NEW TURN WHEN HE DECIDES TO WORK UNDER WATER. AND HE DOESN'T FIND THE OCEAN COOLING! FOR THE FIGHTING BENEATH THE OCEAN'S SURFACE IS HOTTER THAN ANY SCRAPE DICKIE AND HIS CHUBBY SIDEKICK ZIP HAVE BEEN IN FOR AGES!

SUMMER VACATION FINDS DICKIE AND ZIP ON THE FISHING BOAT OF ZIP'S UNCLE TOP, BUT ALL'S NOT WELL FOR WORRIED FACES LOOK OUT ON STORMWATERS!



CAN'T UNDERSTAND ALL THESE FISH DYING. MUST'VE BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE SEA'S BOTTOM. IF THIS KEEPS UP I'LL BE RUINED.

MAYBE - MAYBE I CAN FIGURE AWAY OUT. ZIP - I THINK WE'VE GOT SOME INVENTING TO DO!

AS SOON AS THEY LAND THEY RUSH TO UNCLE TOP'S STABLE - WHICH DICKIE HAS TURNED INTO A SUMMER LABORATORY.



WHATCHA DOIN'? NO SIR! BUT WHAT CAN GO UP WRECKING THE SKY BUG? CAN COME DOWN. I'M FIXING IT UP SO WE CAN HAVE A WALKING SUBMARINE!

THERE! FINISHED! A WALKING SUBMARINE THAT CAN BE CHANGED INTO THE SKY BUG, WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON.

SAY-Y-YY WERE NOT GOING TO GO DD-DOWN IN THAT!

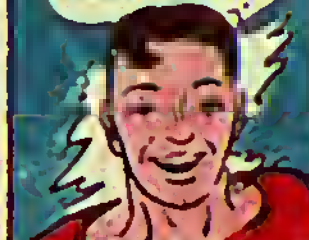


WE CERTAINLY ARE AND WITH THIS NEW TORPEDO I'VE MADE, WE'LL STOP ANYONE WHO GETS IN OUR WAY.

I-I-I THINK I'M GOING HOME.



NO YOU DON'T YOU'RE COMING WITH ME RIGHT NOW! ROLL OUT THE SKY BUG - WALKING SUBMARINE! WE'RE STARTING OUR NEWEST ADVENTURE RIGHT NOW!



AT THE WATERFRONT THE BOYS ARE MET BY TOD, ZIPS' UNCLE:

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?

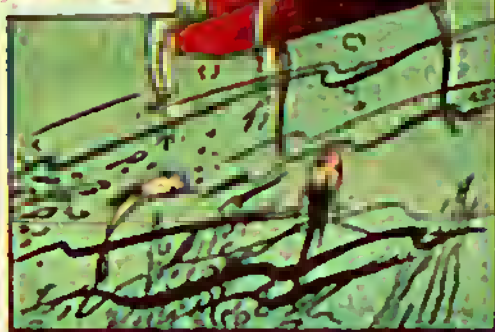
A WALKING SUBMARINE. WE HOPE.

SAY, HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT THING GO UNDER, WATER?

A SUCTION VALVE ON TOP DRAWS IN WATER FOR BALLAST AND WE'VE MADE A MOVABLE TOP THAT'S HERMETICALLY SEALED.



SLIPPING INTO THE WATER THE "WALKING SUBMARINE" SURPRISES: EVEN THE FISH!



LOOK DICKIE—THE MAST OF AN OLD SHIP, STICKING OUT OF THE SAND!

I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE KILLING OF THE FISH.

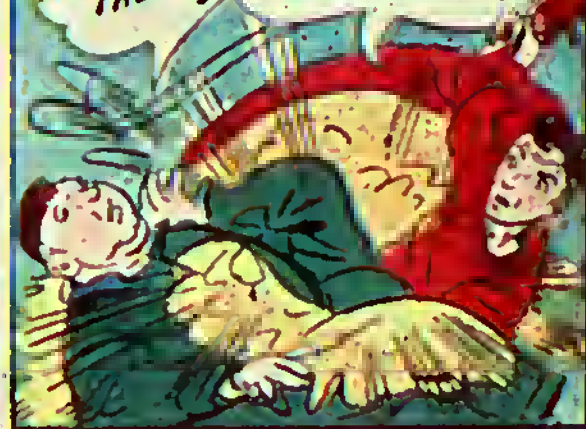
SUDDENLY, A DEPTH BOMB COMES HURLING DOWN THROUGH THE WATER!



THE EXPLOSIVES BLASTING "CONCUSSION" PUSHES THE "WALKING SUBMARINE" OFF ITS COURSE!

WHAT THE —!

HOLD ON TIGHT ZIP! WE'RE GOING PLACES!



AND THEY DO—SHOOTING HIGH INTO THE AIR!



BUT WHATEVER GOES UP—MUST COME DOWN!

DICKIE, THIS ISN'T HEAVEN?

COULD BE!



CLIMBING UP ON ROPE LADDERS TO THE SHIP'S DECK, DICKIE AND ZIP FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED!

TOD'S NEPHEW! SO YOUR UNCLE SENT YOU TO SPY. SUSPECT WE KILLED THE FISH BOYS—TOSS 'EM BACK TO THE FISH!

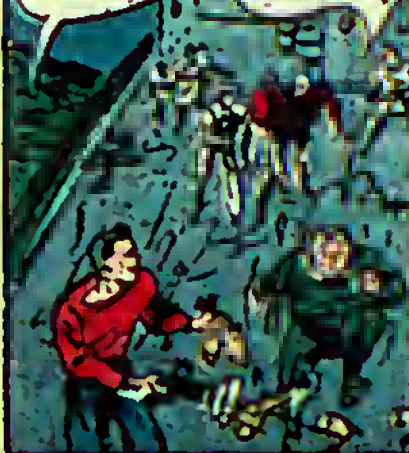
WHY—I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



HE'S CRANKY ANDY, TOUGHEST MAN 'ROUND HERE

SUDDENLY, MUSKY SAILORS
SWARM TOWARD DICKIE & ZIP!

THIS SUCTION CUNNIE CATCHING
SUCK UP SOME FISH ALRIGHT
AMMUNITION BUT WHEN WE
FOR US! THROW 'EM?



SHAME, WASTING
GOOD EATING FISH
LIKE THIS!



NOW!
AT THEM!

AS THEY RETREAT DICKIE AND ZIP
MAKE USE OF EVERY WEAPON!

CAN'T THOSE FELLOWS
STAND ON THEIR OWN
TWO FEET?--AND
WE OILED THE
DECK JUST TO
HELP YOU, TOO!!

C'MON ANDY--
AREN'T YOU
GOING TO
THROW US
OFF?



LEAPING INTO THE SKY BUG, DICKIE
AND ZIP ZOOM OFF-- AS DICKIE
FLINGS A NET TORPEDO AT
CRANKY ANDY, AND HIS HOODLUMS!

BYE BOYS! DON'T GET
ALL TANGLED UP!

YOU!
YOU!
YOU!



ONCE AGAIN THEY
JOIN UNCLE TOB.

--AND WE SAW A MIST OF AN
OLD SHIP AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE OCEAN!

THAT--
THAT'S THE FAMOUS
TREASURE SHIP! IT'S
BURIED DEEP IN THE SAND
ON THE BOTTOM!
IT'S CHOCK-FULL
OF GOLD!



GOLD? THEN WHOEVER'S
KILLING THE FISH IS REALLY
TRYING TO BLAST THE SHIP
OUT OF THE SAND!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.
SAY, I HAVE A MAP OF HOW
TO GET THAT GOLD.. AND
WITH THAT SUBMARINE OF YOURS
YOU CAN REACH THE SHIP!



IT'S GONE! THE MAP'S
GONE! AND IT'S THE ONLY
MAP

I JUST
SAW A MAN
RUN DOWN
THE ROAD

SOMEBODY'S
STOLEN IT!



THERE
HE IS!

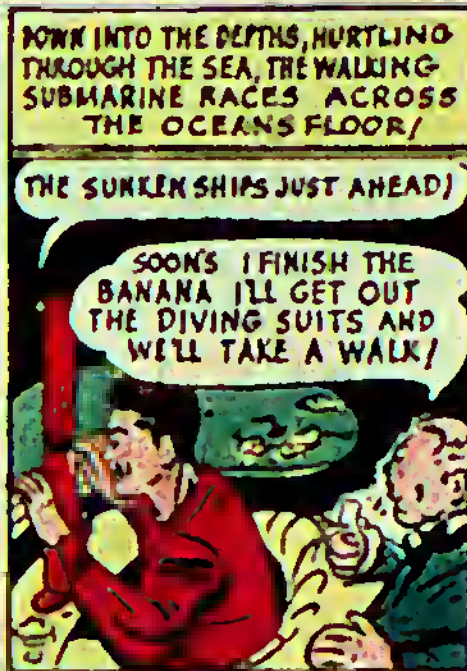
TO THE
SKY-BUG--ONLY
WAY TO
CATCH HIM



YOU'LL NEVER
LASSO HIM
FROM HERE!

NO? I'LL THROW
THIS HAIR-
MAGNETIZER.
AND YOU'LL SEE THE
FASTEST CATCH
OF YOUR LIFE!







BURSTING WITH ANGER —
ANDY WATCHES THE WALKING
SUBMARINE START OFF!

“I’LL BLAST THEM OUT
OF HERE, PULL ON
THIS ROPE AND
SIGNAL FOR A DEPTH BOMB!”

“YOU’RE SURE THAT WAS THE DEPTH
BOMB SIGNAL? ‘CAUSE I JUST
TOSSED ONE IN.”

“IT SURE WAS — AND
WHOEVER’S BELOW HAD
BETTER WATCH OUT, IT
ISN’T A FIRECRACKER!”

TO ITS WATERY GRAVE GOES
THE DEPTH BOMB — AND
EXPLODES WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE

BLASTING THE SUBMARINE SO
QUICKLY OUT OF THE WATER
THAT ITS TOP FALLS TO EITHER
SIDE AND BECOMES THE SKY-BUG

“DON’T LET ME FALL
DICKIE!”

“HOLD ON! WE’RE
FLYING THROUGH
THE AIR!”

“THAT BOMB BLEW THE
TREASURE AWAY AND
I’LL BET IT WAS WORTH
A MILLION — MAYBE.”

“WE’VE SAVED A
MILLION ANYWAY,
A MILLION FISH WON’T
DIE ANYMORE.”

LATER THAT NIGHT

“WHY, I THOUGHT WE
WERE TRYING TO
SAVE THE FISH.”

“THAT’S RIGHT!
SAVE THEM
FOR OURSELVES,
SURE TASTE GOOD!”
M-M-M.

HEY KIDS!

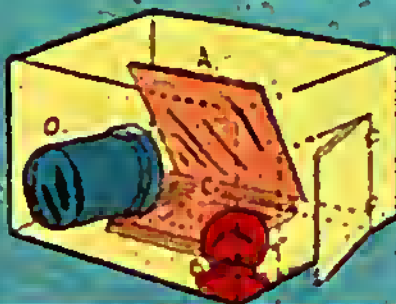


THANKS FOR SENDING YOUR INVENTION
IDEAS. IF YOU HAVE ANY GADGETS
YOU THINK “CLEVER” SEND IT TO ME,
WITH YOUR PICTURE, AND WE’LL USE
BOTH IN OUR “INVENTION CORNER”

HERE’S ONE SENT IN BY JERRY YOUNG, OF URBANA, ILL.

TAKE A BOX WHICH CAN BE SHUT TIGHT SO NO LIGHT CAN
GET IN. MOUNT A MIRROR — A — SO THAT IT IS ABLE
TO REFLECT LIGHT FROM AN ELECTRIC BULB OR A
FLASHLIGHT — B — AND FROM THE ILLUMINATED
PICTURE — C — GET A LENS — D — FROM AN OLD OPTIC
GLASS OR SEARCHLIGHT, AND PLACE IT SO THAT THE
MIRROR WILL REFLECT RIGHT INTO IT. THE LENS
WILL CAST A PICTURE ON A SCREEN.

YOU CAN PUT ANY NUMBER OF PICTURES IN
THE SLOT — C — PHOTOGRAPHS,.....
DICKIE DEAN COMIC STRIPS, ETC.....



SEND YOUR IDEA AND
YOUR PICTURE TO:

DICKIE DEAN
SILVER STREAK COMICS
114 E. 32nd STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y.

The RACE AGAINST DEATH...

SILVER STREAK

and
MERCURY...
THE BOY SPEED KING.



by
REX RICHARDS

3 SPIES AND COUNTER-SPIES
PLOT THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION
OF A GROUP OF BESEIGED DEFEN-
DERS OF LIBERTY... FAR OFF IN THE
WAR-SCARRED BATTLE FIELDS OF
CHINA... THE DREADED INVADER WAITS
TO STARVE OUT THE SOLDIERS OF A
GOVERNMENT TOWN---WHILE THE
ANXIOUS EYES OF THE FRIENDS OF
DEMOCRACY ALL OVER THE WORLD
WATCH THIS GRIM DRAMA OF CAT AND
MOUSE... TWO PEOPLE SPRING INTO
ACTION TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...

SILVER STREAK...
THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD... AND
HIS PAL AND AIDE...
MERCURY...
THE BOY STREAK!

LIKE GRIM
REAPERS
OF DEATH...
THE INVADER
SOLDIERS WAIT,
KNOWING IT
IS ONLY A
QUESTION OF
TIME UNTIL
THE CHINESE
SURRENDER!

THEY CANNOT RESIST
MUCH LONGER! THEIR
WATER MUST BE
GONE BY NOW!



INSIDE THE TOWN THE CHINESE HOLD A MEETING...

COMRADES! WE HAVE HELD OUT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! YOU HAVE BEEN BRAVE AND LOYAL! NOW, HOWEVER...IT LOOKS AS IF WE ARE LOST! SHALL WE SURRENDER?

WE'LL DIE FIRST!

NEVER!

GOOD! I AM PROUD OF YOU! WITH SUCH SOLDIERS...CHINA WILL NEVER BE CRUSHED UNDER THE HEEL OF THE INVADER! WORD OF OUR PLIGHT HAS REACHED THE OUTSIDE WORLD--THERE MAY STILL BE HELP FOR US!

and so...ANOTHER NIGHT DESCENDS ON THE BESEIGED VALIANTS, AS THEY WAIT FOR HELP... OR DESTRUCTION!

The WIRELESS CARRIES THE NEWS ACROSS THE SEA TO AMERICA!

CHINESE VILLAGE OF SAN CHO IN DANGER OF ANNIHILATION BY INVADERS!

SYMPATHETIC AMERICANS LISTEN TO THE REPORTS--

OH! THOSE POOR PEOPLE!

YES... AND NOTHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT!

But...IN THE HOME OF SILVER STREAK... THE HUMAN METEOR--

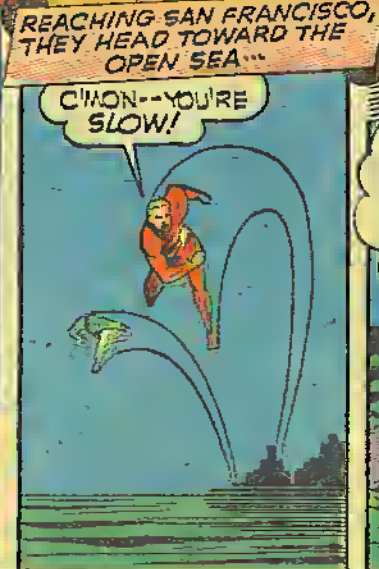
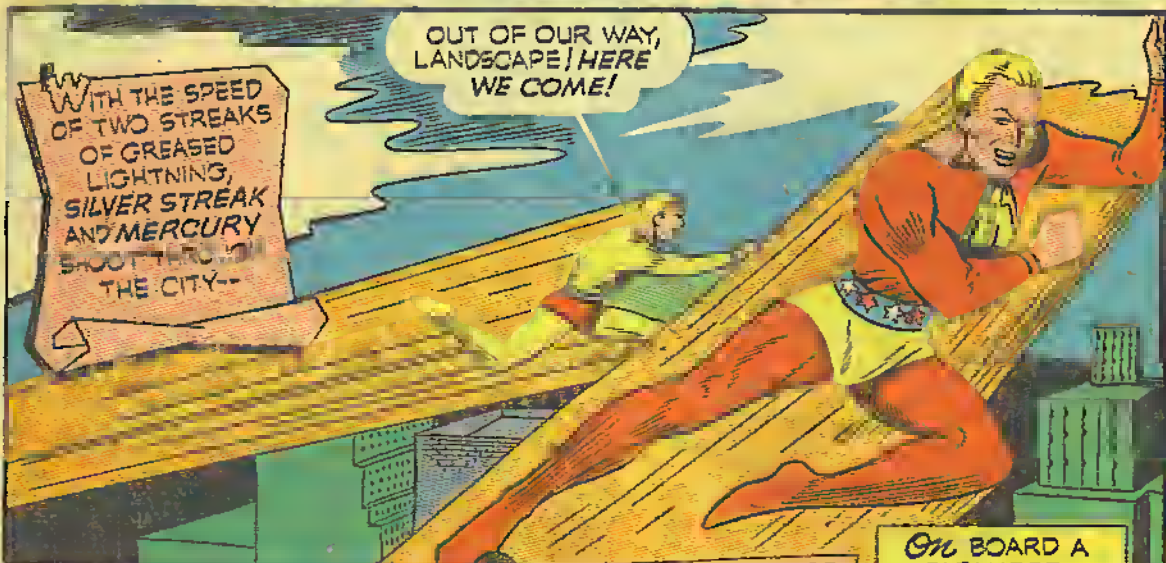
WAKE UP, MERCURY! WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP!

WHERE TO?

CHINA!

OH-- I SEE!

HUH?



UNEARTHLY COUPLE SEEN
FLYING OVER OCEAN---
SPEEDILY HASTEN TO STOP
SAFE VOYAGE OF SAME!
THEY PROBABLY GO TO
AID OF CHINESE
DOGS!



CLICK!
CLICK!

STRANGE VISION
REPORTED BY FISHERMAN
SPY! MUST BE HE TAKE
TOO MUCH GOOD SPIRITS!
FLYING MEN INDEED!



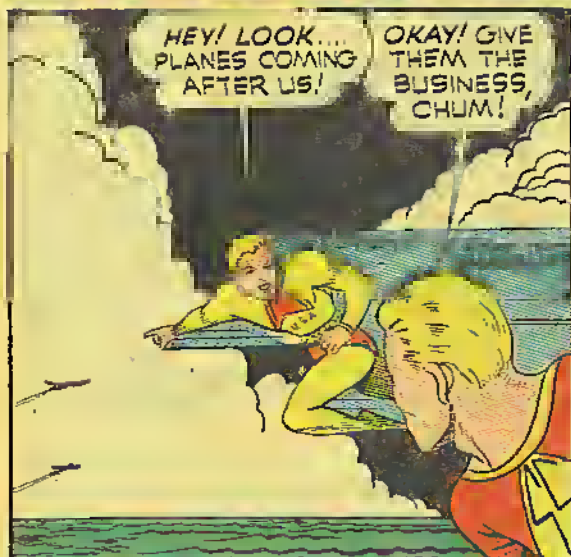
FROM THE NEAREST INVADER BASE...

WE SHALL
SOON FIND
OUT!



HEY! LOOK...
PLANES COMING
AFTER US!

OKAY! GIVE
THEM THE
BUSINESS,
CHUM!

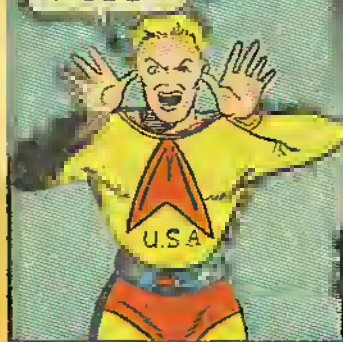


The BATTLE-PLANES OPEN FIRE--BUT THE
SPEED OF THE TWO FLYING METEORS
CARRIES THEM PAST THE RANGE--



MERCURY PLANTS
HIMSELF DIRECTLY IN
THE PATH OF THE CHARG-
ING PLANES!

YA-AH! COME AND
GET ME, YOU
MUGGS!



CAN'T CATCH
A NANNY
GOAT!



CUTE,
EH?

ATTABOY,
MERCURY!



THE INVADER SENDS A CRUISER
TO JOIN IN THE HUNT---



WE WILL SOON
GIVE THESE TWO
THE **HAPPY**
DISPATCH!

AW... NOW THEY'RE
GETTING ME MAD! I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THESE SQUARES!

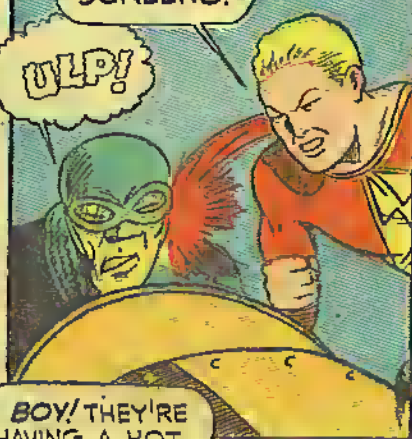


SILVER STREAK SHOOTS UP
AND CLIPS THE PLANE PILOT!

SCREENO!

UPLP!

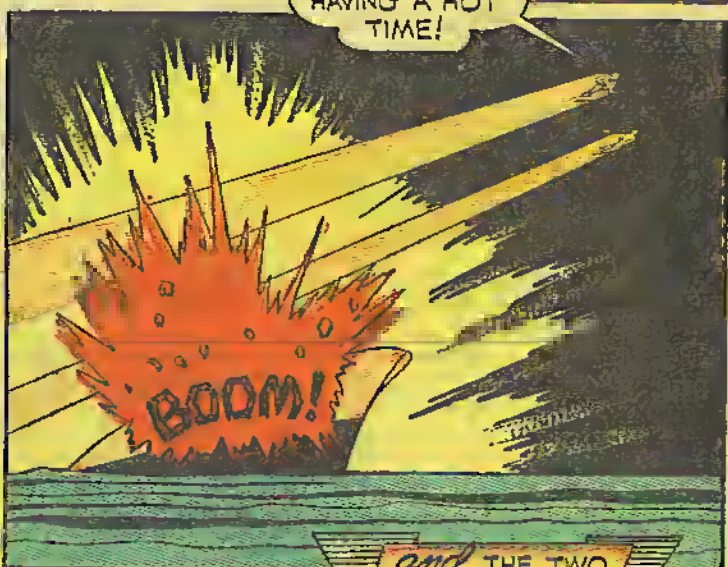
BOY! THEY'RE
HAVING A HOT
TIME!



OUT OF CONTROL...THE
PLANE SWOOPS DOWN
TOWARD THE CRUISER!



HORROR!
IS MUCH
CATASTROPHE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS
ALL THAT REMAINS
OF THE CRUISER AND
PLANE IS A SPOT OF
OIL ON THE CALM
SURFACE OF THE SEA--



and the two
are on their
way again!

SOME FUN,
EH, KEEDE?

WAIT
FOR ME,
POPS!



THEY PASS WAR-TORN VILLAGES
WITH THEIR MUTE TESTIMONY
OF STARK TRAGEDY!

GOSH...SILVER!
WHAT A HORRIBLE
SIGHT! A
GHOST
TOWN!

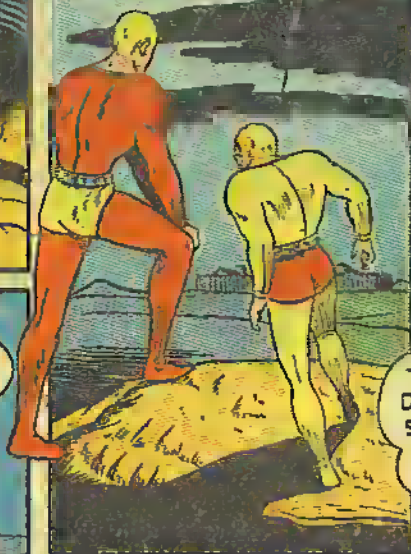
YES! AND
THIS IS
AN AGE OF
PROGRESS!



AT LAST THEY COME UPON
THE BESEIGED TOWN OF SAN-CHO!

THERE IT IS, MERCURY!
WE'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING TO HELP
THOSE PEOPLE!

SURE... BUT
WHAT?



WE'RE GOING TO MAKE
THE INVADERS THINK
THAT YOU AND I ARE
A WHOLE ARMY!

IT'LL BE THE
NEATEST TRICK
OF THE YEAR--
IF WE CAN
DO IT!



SEE...ALL THE INVADERS
ARE LINED UP ALONG
THIS SIDE OF THE TOWN...
IT'S MADE TO ORDER FOR
US! NOW...LISTEN--

I GET
IT!



WHILE DOWN IN THE
INVADER LINES--

THE ZERO HOUR
DRAWS NEAR/WE
STRIKE FOR THE
KILL IN TEN
SECONDS!

IS WELL... I
TIRE OF THIS
CAT AND MOUSE
GAME! LET US
RELIEVE THE
POOR HEATHEN OF
THEIR MISERABLE
LIVES QUICKLY!



SUDDENLY
FROM ALL
SECTIONS
ON THE
OTHER
SIDE OF
THE
RIDGE...
COME THE
LOUD
SHOUTS OF
AN
ADVANCING
BODY OF
SOLDIERS!

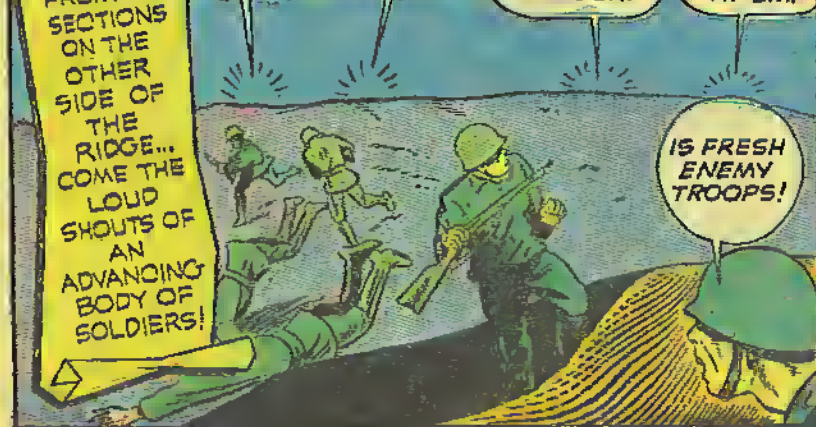
CHARGE,
MEN!

LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

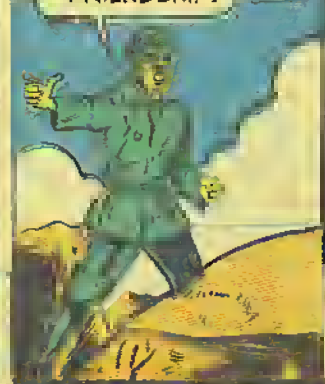
DOWN
WITH THE
INVADER!

YIPPEE!
LEMMIE
AT 'EM!

IS FRESH
ENEMY
TROOPS!



WE HAVE LOST FACE...
BUT WILL NOT LOSE
LIVES! HOIST UP WHITE
FLAG OF HONORABLE
FRIENDSHIP!



SILVER STREAK AND MERCURY...RESORTING TO THEIR AMAZING SPEED...ARE HOODWINKING THE INVADER!

KILL THE DIRTY DOGS!

FIX BAYONETS!

CHARGE!

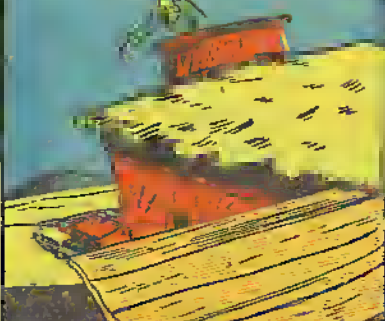
YIP-PEE!

WE GOT 'EM GOIN'!

BRING UP THE BIG GUNS!

FROM THE LOOKOUT POINT OF THE CHINESE VILLAGE...

THE ENEMY IS IN PANIC!



HELTER-SKELTER...THE INVADERS SCATTER--

--IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SOLDIERS ARE HERDED INTO A PRISON, THEN--

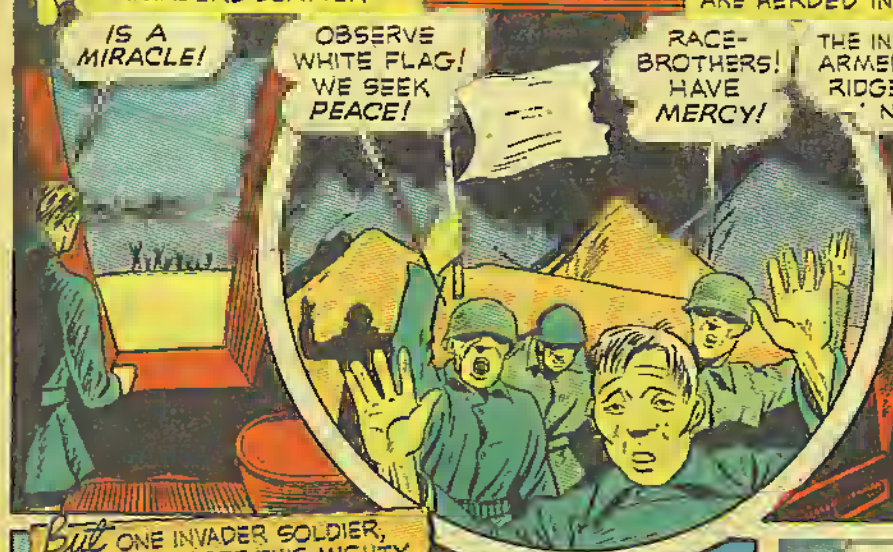
IS A MIRACLE!

OBSERVE WHITE FLAG!
WE SEEK PEACE!

RACE-BROTHERS!
HAVE MERCY!

THE INVADERS SPEAK OF AN ARMED FORCE BEYOND THE RIDGE--BUT I SEE NO ONE THERE!

COULD IT BE ILLUSION BROUGHT ON BY SENSE OF SHAME OVER INVASION?



But ONE INVADER SOLDIER, CURIOUS TO SEE THIS MIGHTY BAND...HAS NOT SURRENDERED!

SHOUTS WERE IN ENGLISH! COULD ARMY BE FROM BRITAIN--OR AMERICA? VERY CURIOUS--

THERE IS GREAT ARMY!



ONE MAN... AND ONE BOY!





I WILL DISPATCH THEM TO THEIR WORTHY ANCESTORS WITH SUDDENNESS!



BUT MERCURY'S KEEN EYES SPOT THE DANGER!

SILVER!
LOOK!!



AND THE TWO METEORS SEPARATE IN A FLASH---



WHAT HAPPENS HERE?
I FIRE, AND THEY VANISH!



With THE SWIFTESS OF LIGHT--SILVER STREAK LEAPS UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

GO GET 'EM, BOY!



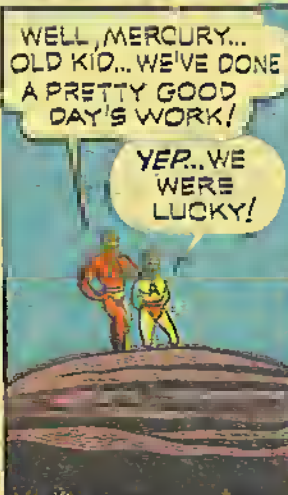
'TIS THE DEVIL!

WISE GUY, HUH?



PICKING HIMSELF UP, THE SOLDIER RUNS TOWARD THE VILLAGE!

SAVE ME! HELP!!
I SURRENDER...
HELP!!



WELL, MERCURY...
OLD KID... WE'VE DONE
A PRETTY GOOD
DAY'S WORK!

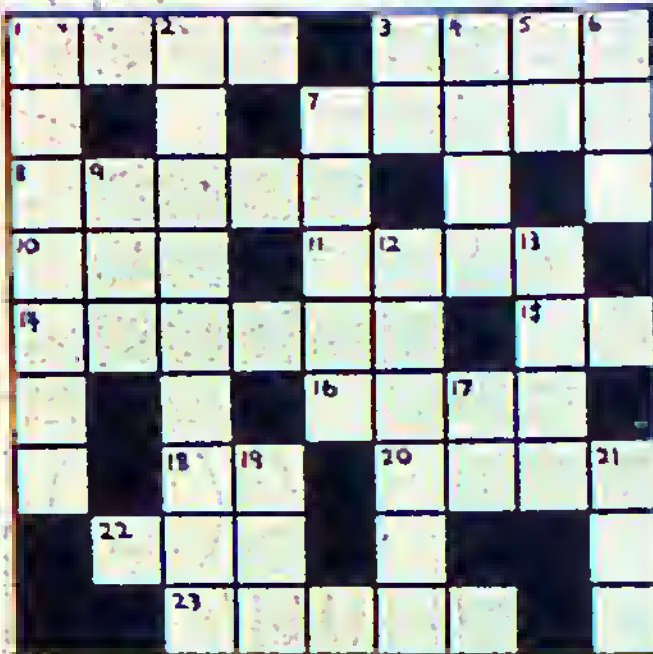
YEP... WE
WERE
LUCKY!

and THE CURTAIN FALLS ON THIS TALE OF A MAN AND A BOY WHO ARE THE FASTEST BEINGS ON EARTH!

IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
SILVER STREAK
SILVER STREAK AND MER-
CURY USE THEIR SPEED AND
BRAINS AGAIN TO HELP
HUMANITY *AM...*
"The Adventure of
THE LAUGHING
HYENA"

THRILLS... CHILLS... ACTION!

Can You Solve These?



ANIMAL CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

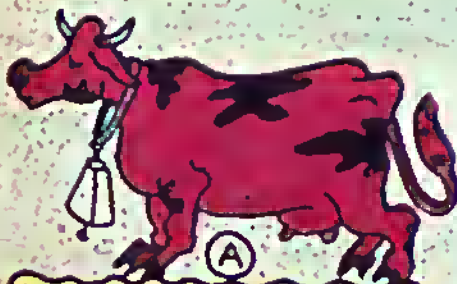
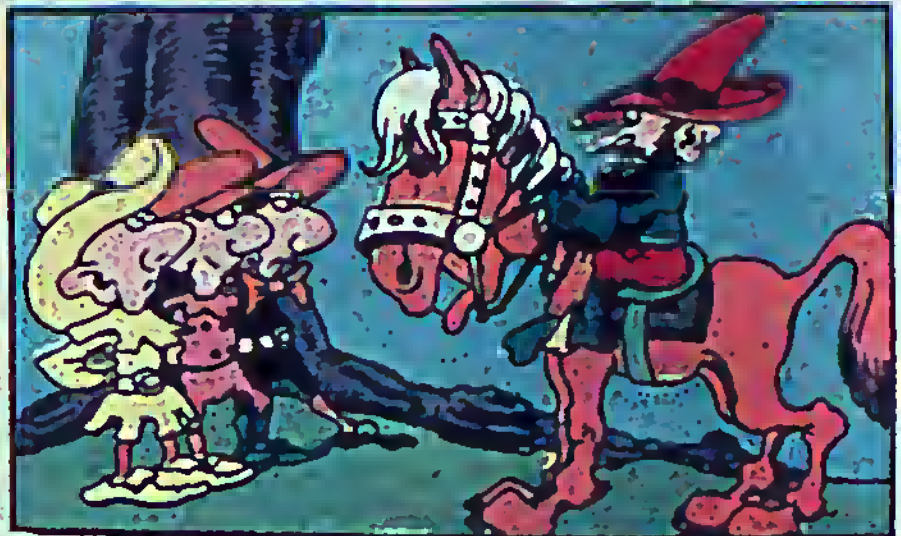
- 1—King of beasts.
- 3—Part of animal sold by butcher.
- 7—Long legged bird.
- 8—Animal trapped for its fur.
- 10—An animal in poor health is not up to—?
- 11—Beware when a cage is —?
- 14—What is a Bear?
- 15—What do people say when they see the monkeys?
- 16—The most feared Cobra.
- 18—Male.
- 20—Wound caused by claw.
- 22—A blind horse can't —?
- 23—Narrowed eyes.

DOWN

- 1—Spotted cat.
- 2—Popular Australian birds.
- 3—Chinese Robin (initials).
- 4—Very fast animal.
- 5—Perched.
- 6—Sly.
- 7—Sound emitted by frog.
- 9—Common color of animal.
- 12—If you are alone with a tiger, you are in a sorry —?
- 13—Run-down horses.
- 17—On what continent are beavers found (abbr.).
- 19—Snake-like water dweller.
- 21—Female bird.

THE DWARF'S PROBLEM

JOE, LEO, AND EDDIE DWARF WERE GIVEN A GIFT OF 17 HORSES. JOE WAS SUPPOSED TO GET $\frac{1}{2}$ OF THE HORSES, LEO WAS TO GET $\frac{1}{3}$, AND EDDIE WAS TO GET $\frac{1}{4}$. JUST AS THE DWARFS WERE ABOUT READY TO GO CRAZY TRYING TO FIGURE THE DIVISION, ALONG CAME THE BEARDED DWARF ON HIS HORSE. BY A VERY SIMPLE DEVICE HE SOLVED THE PROBLEM. CAN YOU GUESS HOW?



$\frac{2}{3}$ OF MY BROTHER'S COWS IS EQUAL TO $\frac{1}{3}$ OF MINE. I HAVE TWELVE MORE COWS THAN HE. HOW MANY COWS DOES MY BROTHER HAVE?



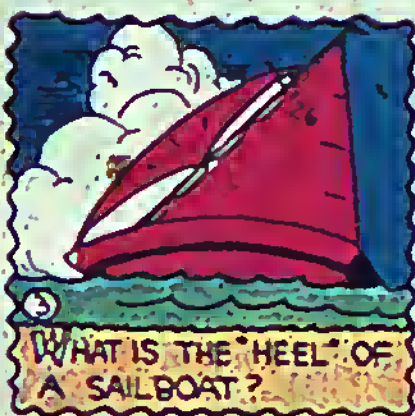
21 PEOPLE AGREED TO MEET FOR BRIDGE ONCE A WEEK. 5 PEOPLE WERE TO MEET AT A TIME - AND THERE WAS NEVER TO BE EXACTLY THE SAME GROUP TWICE. HOW LONG COULD THEY MEET?

Solutions



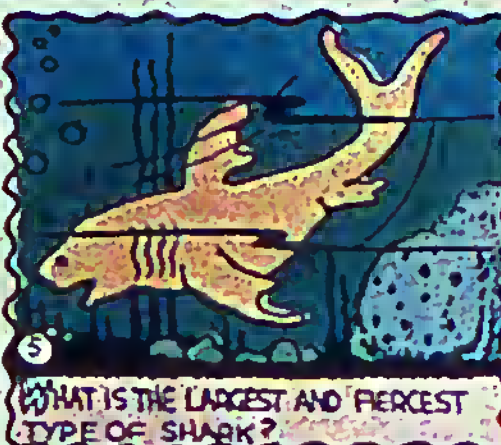
DWARF'S PROBLEM: THE BEARDED DWARF GAVE HIS HORSE TO JOE, LEO, AND EDDY. JOE THEN TOOK 9 HORSES (HALF OF 18), LEO TOOK 6, AND EDDY TOOK 2. THE BEARDED DWARF'S HORSE WAS LEFT OVER.
 (A) 12 COWS (B) 20319 WEEKS

Can You Answer These?



QUICK QUIZ!

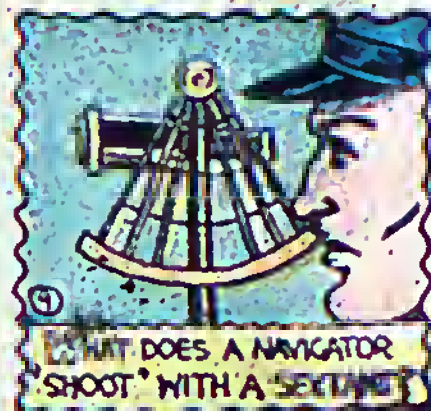
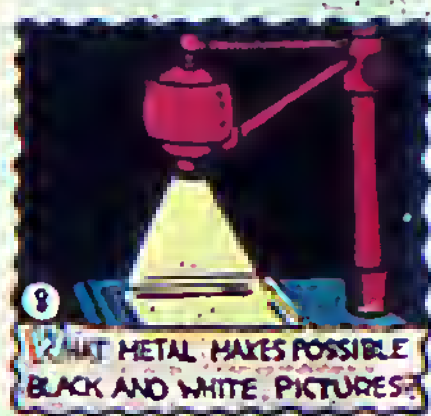
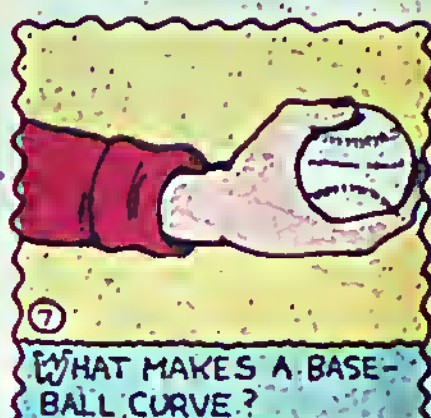
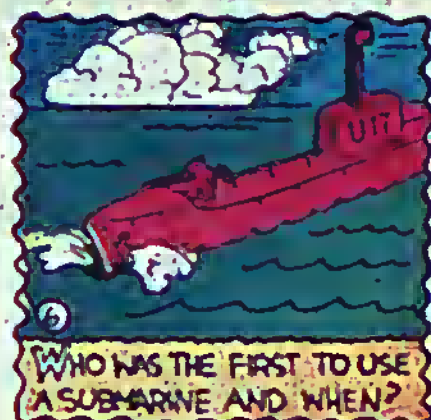
- ① WHICH IS FURTHER SOUTH, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA OR THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, AFRICA?
- ② WHAT WOULD YOU SEE IF YOU SAW A LEPIDOPTERA FLYING?
- ③ HOW IS "CARAMEL" MADE?
- ④ DOES NEW HAMPSHIRE TOUCH THE ATLANTIC OCEAN?
- ⑤ HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE YOUR VOICE TO GO AROUND THE WORLD BY TELEPHONE?
- ⑥ WHEN DO COLOR BLIND PEOPLE HAVE AN ADVANTAGE OVER NORMAL PEOPLE IN SEEING?



- Answers:*
- ① THE VIBRATION OF THE WINGS
 - ② ALL PINS DOWN WITH 2ND BALL
 - ③ THE SLANT CAUSED BY THE WIND
 - ④ MINNESOTA (11,007 LAKES)
 - ⑤ THE GREAT WHITE SHARK (SOME ATTAIN A 40 FOOT LENGTH)
 - ⑥ CORNELIUS VAN DREBEL (1620)
 - ⑦ THE SPIN CREATES A VACUUM INTO WHICH BALL KEEPS FALLING
 - ⑧ SILVER (ON PHOTO PAPER)
 - ⑨ THE SUN (TO GET A BEARING)

QUICK QUIZ

- ① MELBOURNE
- ② YES
- ③ A BUTTERFLY
- ④ LESS THAN 1/3 SEC
- ⑤ BY BURNING SUGAR
- ⑥ IN DARKENED PLACES



LANCE HALE



LANCE HALE, THE LEX-SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, AND NOW ACE JUNGLE MAN OF THE AFRICAN WILDERNESS DECIDES TO EXPLORE THE FOREBIDDEN VALLEY OF KA-ZOR. SUR-ROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY STEEP CLIFFS THE VALLEY IS A LOST WORLD NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED. MAN HIMSELF BY MEANS OF A LONG ROPE LANCE DESCENDS INTO THE VALLEY.

BY FRED GUINDAUER

IN A FEW MINUTES LANCE FINDS HIMSELF ON SOLID GROUND!

EVERYTHING SEEMS SO OLD. PERHAPS THIS VALLEY IS AS IT WAS MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO WHEN THE EARTH WAS YOUNG!



I'LL SAY THIS IS AN OLD PLACE. THERE IS A DINOSAUR - AND THEY'RE SUP-POSED TO BE EXTINCT!



I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY PEOPLE HERE - OR APE MEN! I'D BETTER WATCH MYSELF!

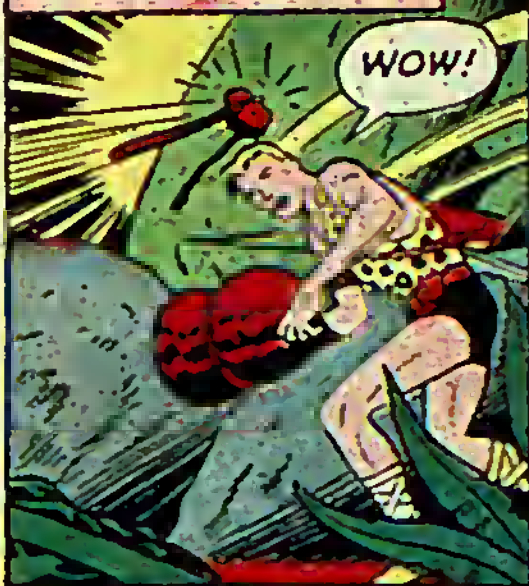
EXPLORING FURTHER LANCE FINDS A FOOD CACHE IN SOME ROCKS.

THAT SETTLES IT. PEOPLE OF SOME KIND LIVE HERE!



SUDDENLY, A STONE AXE WHIZZES CLOSE BY LANCE'S HEAD!

WOW!

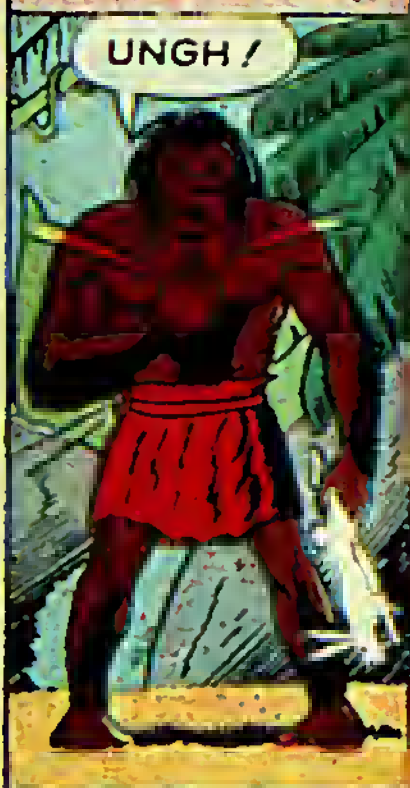


JEEPERS - AN APE MAN! MUST BE THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN MODERN MAN AND HIS ANCIENT ANCESTORS - HE THINKS I'M TRYING TO STEAL HIS FOOD!



WHAT LANCE SEES - THE APE MAN OF KA-ZOR!

UNGH!



THE HAIRY SAVAGE CHARGES LANCE WHOM HE THINKS IS STEALING HIS FOOD SUPPLY.

I HAVE A REAL FIGHT ON MY HANDS THIS TIME!



WITH THUDDING FISTS THE TWO MEN OF THE WOODS SLUG IT OUT -



A FLESH-EATING TYRANOSAURUS, IN SEARCH OF A DINNER, CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES!



AND THEN THEY COME TO GRIPS IN A FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

I CAN'T SEEM TO HURT THIS GUY!



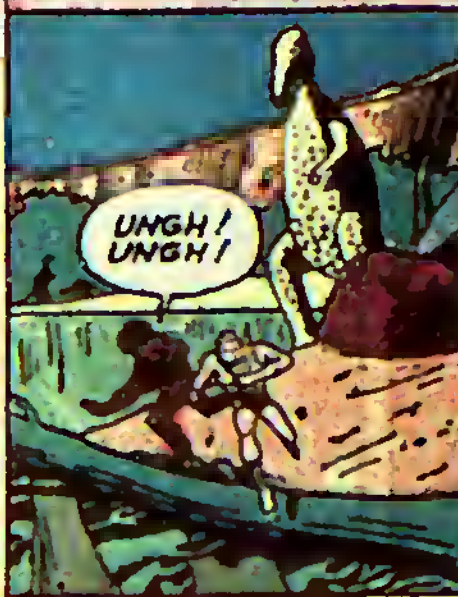
ATTRACTED BY THE SCUFFLING A NEW DANGER THREATENS THE FIGHTERS.



AT THE SOUND OF THE ADVANCING REPTILE LANCE AND HIS OPPONENT FORGET THEIR DIFFERENCES!



IMMEDIATELY THE TWO MEN BREAK AND RACE AWAY!



WITH THE TYRANOSAURUS IN HOT PURSUIT THE CAVE-MAN AND LANCE RACE TOWARD A LAKE OF PITCH.



TRIPPING OVER A ROCK THE APE-MAN FALLS AND HURTS HIS LEG!



THE FALLEN SAVAGE FROM THE PAST CRIES OUT IN TERROR AS HE IS UNABLE TO RISE AGAIN!



I'LL HELP YOU, PAL - EVEN IF YOU DID TRY TO KILL ME!



HOLD TIGHT! THIS BRIDGE OF FLOATING LOGS IS OUR LAST CHANCE.

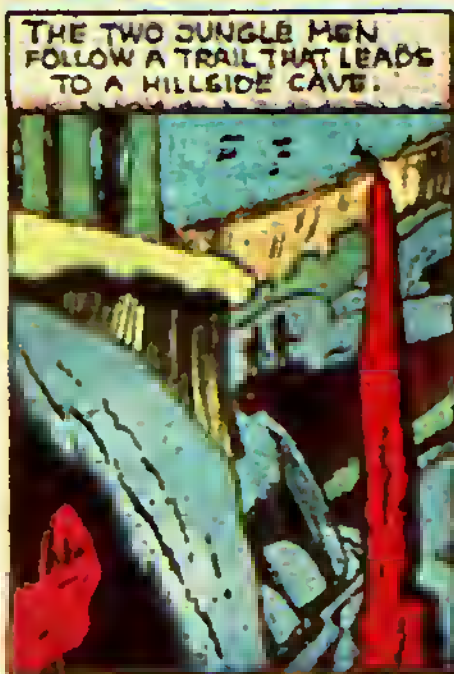
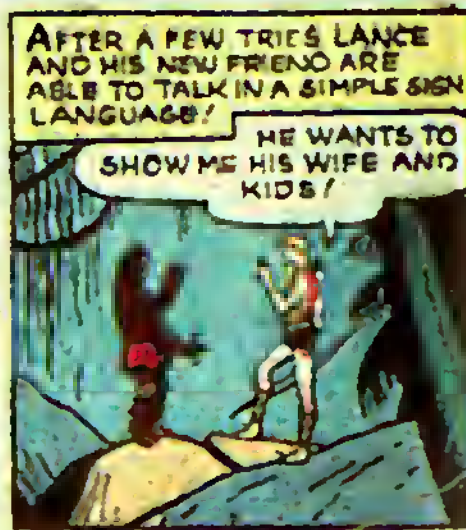


THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER LEAPS FOR HIS PREY -



AND CRASHES INTO THE STICKY TAR AS THE LOGS BREAK UNDER HIS TREMENDOUS WEIGHT!







DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CHILD A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER POISES TO SPRING!



QUICKLY LANCE LETS FLY WITH AN ARROW —

THIS HAD BETTER GO STRAIGHT!



AND THE WOUNDED BEAST FALLS FROM HIS ROCKY PERCH!



IN A FEW SECONDS THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER IS PUT OUT OF COMMISSION BY THE BABY'S SAVAGE MOTHER!

UNGH!
UNGH!



LANCE SPENDS MANY DAYS WITH THE CAVE-MAN FAMILY HUNTING THE WEIRD CREATURES OF THE PREHISTORIC PAST.

WHAT A FIND THIS PLACE WOULD BE FOR SCIENCE, BUT FOR THE PRESENT I THINK I'LL SPARE THESE PEOPLE THE TROUBLES OF CIVILIZATION!



UNDER LANCE'S EXPERT TEACHING THE APE-MAN LEARNS HOW TO USE A BOW AND ARROW!

YOU'RE GETTING GOOD, PAL!



BUT ONE FINE DAY LANCE DECIDES TO SAY GOOD-BY TO HIS FRIENDLY HOSTS!

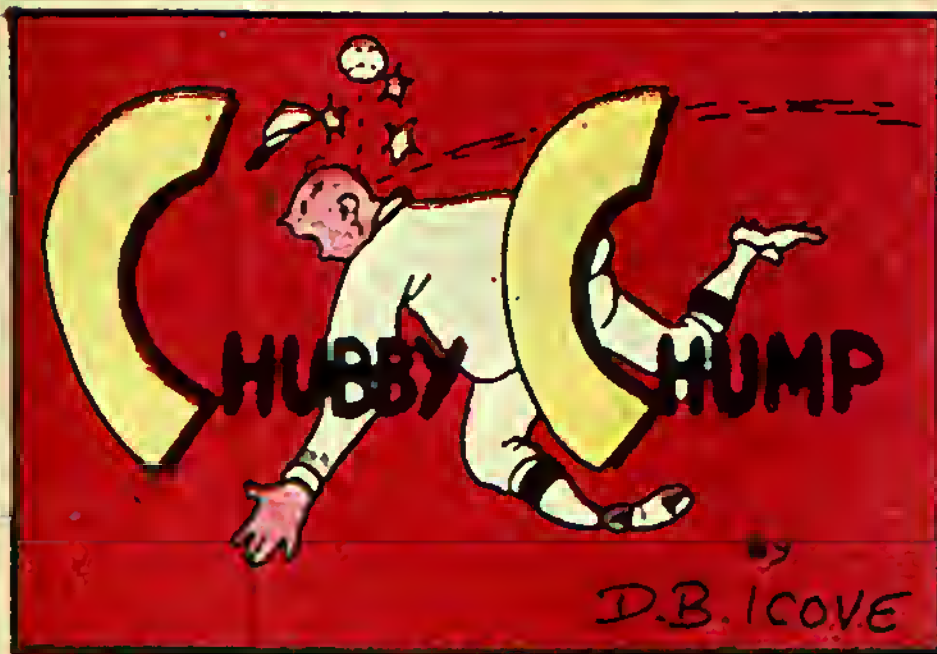
SO LONG! I HAVE TO BE GETTING BACK AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE IN MY OWN JUNGLE!

UNGH!
UNGH!



WATCH FOR THE NEXT INSTALLMENT OF LANCE HALE IN **SILVERSTREAK COMICS** IN WHICH LANCE HUNTS DOWN THE MAD ELEPHANT OF THE DANGEROUS KENYA FOREST!





Capt. Battle

CAPTAIN BATTLE, WHO, AS THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE A. E. F., LOST HIS LEFT EYE IN THE WORLD WAR, HAS GIVEN HIS LIFE TO THE PERFECTION OF HIS SCIENTIFIC INVENTIONS. HIS BURNING PASSION FOR FREEDOM AND FAIR PLAY HAVE LED HIM TO GIVE BATTLE TO THE **BLACK DRAGON**, A SORCERER WHO BEWITCHES HIS PRISONERS INTO GIANT BIRD MEN, CALLED **DEAGLO'S**. WE FIND CAPTAIN BATTLE HARD AT WORK TO FIND A CURE FOR THIS WIZARDRY, AND SO SET THE **DEAGLO'S** FREE.

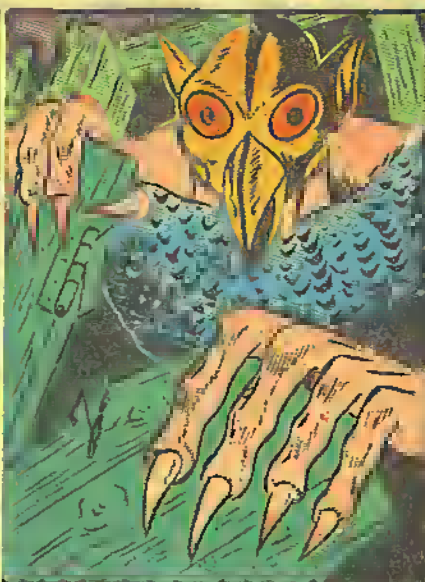


by JACK BINDER
and CARL FORMES

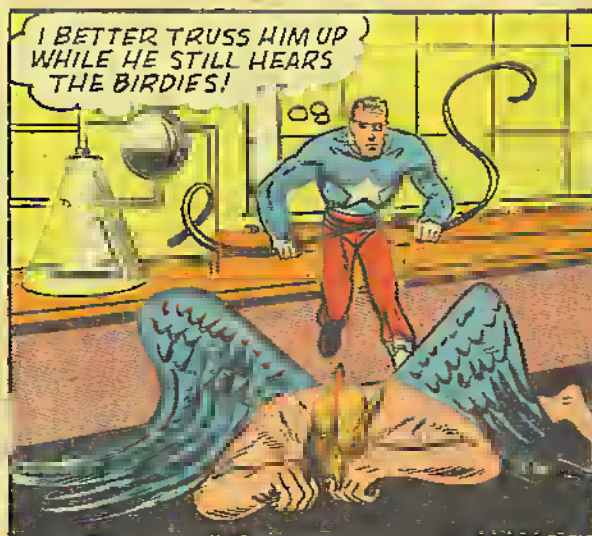
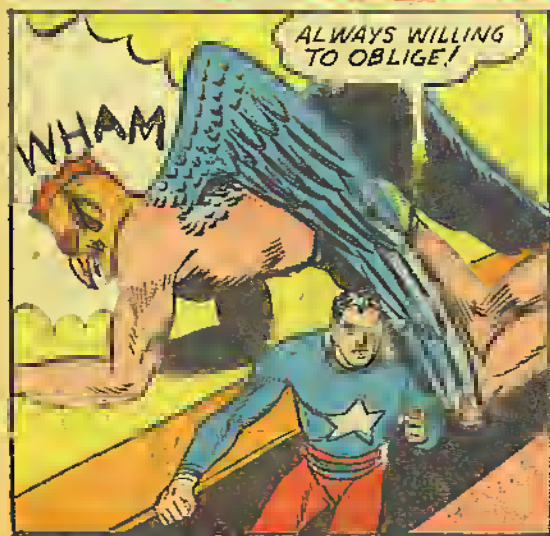
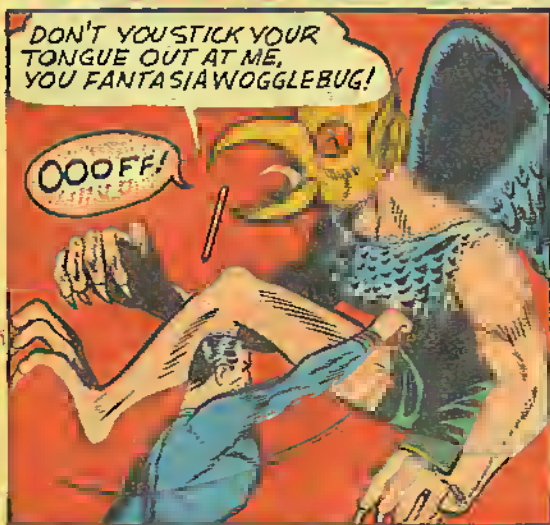
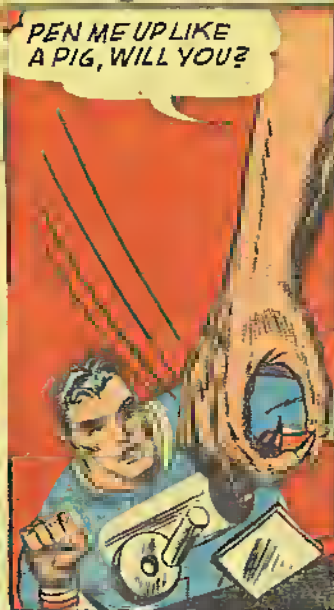
Introducing **CAPTAIN BATTLE'S BOY PAL ASSISTANT, HALE BATTLE.**



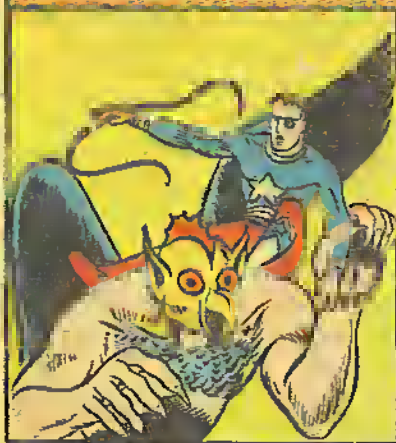
CAPT. BATTLE HAS BEEN WORKING DAY AND NIGHT ON A SCIENTIFIC INVENTION THAT SHOULD OVERCOME THE POWER OF THE DREADED **BLACK DRAGON**, BY AGAIN CHANGING HIS BEWITCHED **DEAGLO BIRD MEN** INTO HUMAN BEINGS! HE HAS A **DEAGLO** IMPRISONED IN HIS MANSION, UPON WHOM HE INTENDS TO EXPERIMENT.



THE HEAVY DOOR IS BUT MATCHWOOD TO THE ENRAGED **DEAGLO**!



BUT THE DEAGLO COMES
TO AND ...



... PICKS UP CAPTAIN
BATTLE AS THOUGH
HE WERE A TOY!



TAKE
THAT!



I'M NOT TAKING
ANY CHANCES
WITH YOU! YOU'RE
DYING RIGHT
NOW!



IN DESPERATION CAPTAIN BATTLE
REACHES FOR A TUBE OF THE DE-
WITCHER SOLUTION AND ...

... HURLS IT IN THE DEAGLO'S FACE!



WHERE AM I - WHAT.
WHAT... OH!

MY DEWITCHER
WORKS!



... I REMEMBER
NOW... I'M MAJOR
LING FU... AND FROM
NOW ON MY LIFE
BELONGS TO YOU!

THANK YOU,
MAJOR. YOU
WILL BE A GREAT
HELP!



NOW, MAJOR, MY FIRST TASK WILL BE TO FREE ALL OTHERS FROM THE BLACK DRAGON'S SPELL!

MY GREATEST HONOR LIES IN FOLLOWING YOU, SIR!

I'LL TAKE THIS ALONG. WE MAY NEED IT. IT'S A MINIATURE CURVOSCOPE!

THE CURVOSCOPE, A SMALL EDITION OF THE ORIGINAL GIANT CURVOSCOPE, AN INVENTION OF CAPTAIN BATTLE, ALLOWS THE CAPTAIN TO SEE ALL OVER THE EARTH, AS THE CURVOSCOPE FOLLOWS THE EARTH'S CURVES.

WE'LL ALSO TAKE A LOADED DEWITCHER GUN ALONG!

THAT'S FINE!

HOLD ON TIGHTLY, MAJOR, MY LUCE-FLYER GOES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

LIKE AN AVENGING METEOR, CAPT. BATTLE AND HIS NEWLY RESCUED RECRUIT ARE OFF!

BLACK DRAGON'S CASTLE IN DARKEST ASIA LOOMS UP BEFORE THE CELESTIAL TRAVELERS!

THE DEAGLO GUARDS SIGHT CAPTAIN BATTLE AND LING FU!

MAN THE
PARAPETS!
CLUCK, CLUCK!

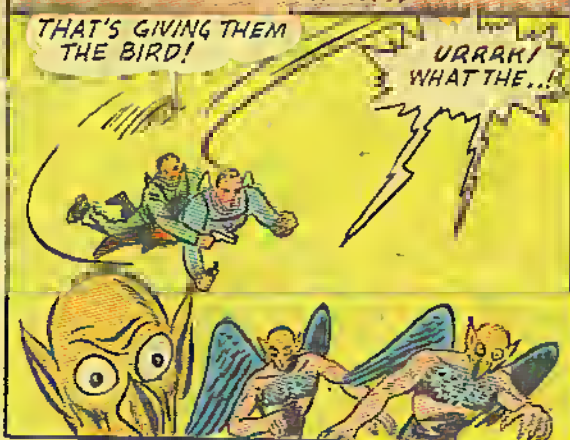
AYE, AYE, YOUR
CLUCKNESS!
CLACK, CLACK!



AS CAPTAIN BATTLE SWOOPS LOW, LING FU SPRAYS THE DEAGLO'S WITH THE DEWITCHER...

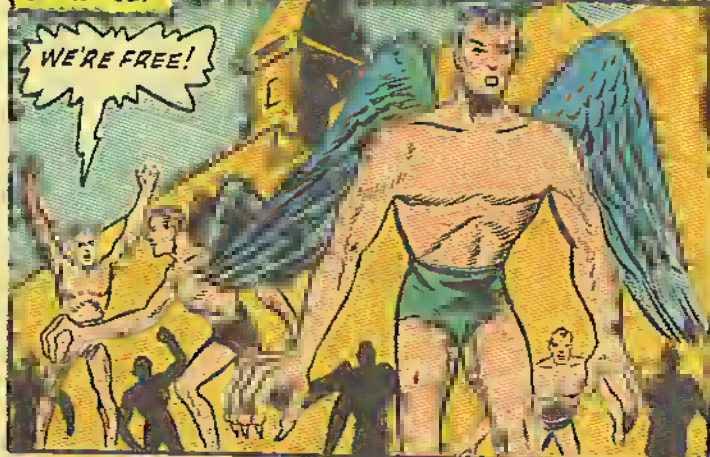
THAT'S GIVING THEM
THE BIRD!

URRAH!
WHAT THE...!



THE DEWITCHER RESCUES THE DEAGLOS FROM THEIR BONDAGE!

WE'RE FREE!

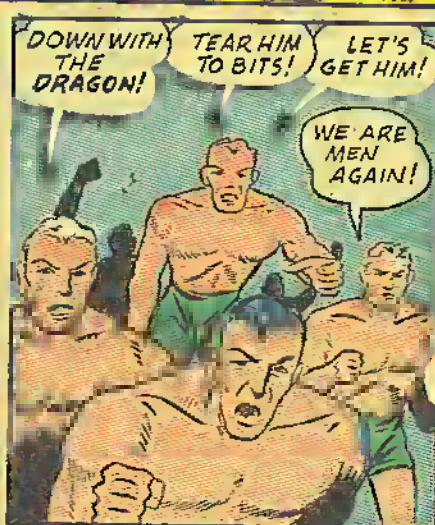


DOWN WITH
THE
DRAGON!

TEAR HIM
TO BITS!

LET'S
GET HIM!

WE ARE
MEN
AGAIN!



BLACK DRAGON TELLS HIS FORTUNE AND FINDS IT ALL BLACK!

THAT MAKES THE TENTH
TIME RUNNING THAT
I'VE TURNED UP THE
AGE OF SPADES!



WHAT! MY GUARD
IN HUMAN FORM?

I'LL CARVE
YOU TO
BITS, AND FEED
YOU TO THE
WOLVES!



BUT AS THE GUARD CHARGES, THE BLACK DRAGON PASSES A SECRET BUTTON ON HIS DESK!





YOU'LL WHAT?
HA HA - HAAAAA!



REALIZING HIS REIGN OF TERROR IS AT AN
END, BLACK DRAGON ESCAPES!

GONE!

HO HO-HOOO



MEANWHILE,,

ONE OF THE DEAGLOS
TURNED INTO THIS
LITTLE BOY!

HMMM!
COME HERE,
LITTLE MAN!



... AND ALL I REMEMBER
IS THAT MY NAME WAS
NATHAN HALE!

THEN HALE
BATTLE YOU
SHALL BE, AND
EVERYWHERE I GO,
YOU SHALL COME
WITH ME!



TAKE THE ARMY OF
REHUMANIZED DEAGLOS,
MAJOR LING FU, AND
FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT,
FREEDOM AND
DEMOCRACY! HALE
AND I MUST HURRY
HOME!

I SHALL DO MY
BEST TO BRING
YOU HONOR,
SIR!



HANG ON TIGHT, HALE
YOU'RE GOING TO GET
THE RIDE OF YOUR
LIFE! SO LONG,
MAJOR LING FU!

SOMETHING'S WRONG
WITH MY LUCEFLYER!



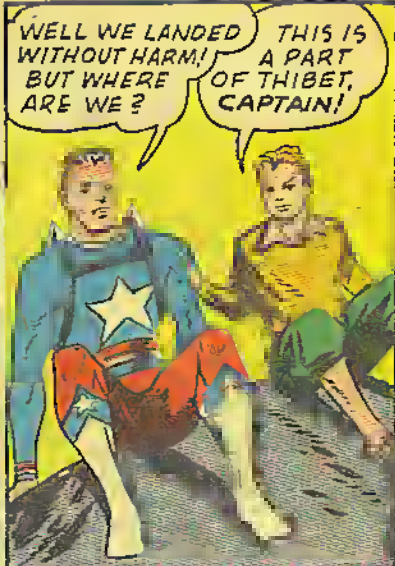
HOLD ON,
HALE!

AND
HOW,
CAPTAIN!



WELL WE LANDED
WITHOUT HARM!
BUT WHERE
ARE WE?

THIS IS
A PART
OF THIBET,
CAPTAIN!



UNKNOWN TO CAPTAIN
BATTLE AND HALE,
FIERCE EYES ARE
WATCHING THEM!



THE DREADED THIBETAN HOODS ATTACK!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!
GET BEHIND ME, HALE,
UNTIL YOU SEE HOW!
THIS IS DONE!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
CAPTAIN!

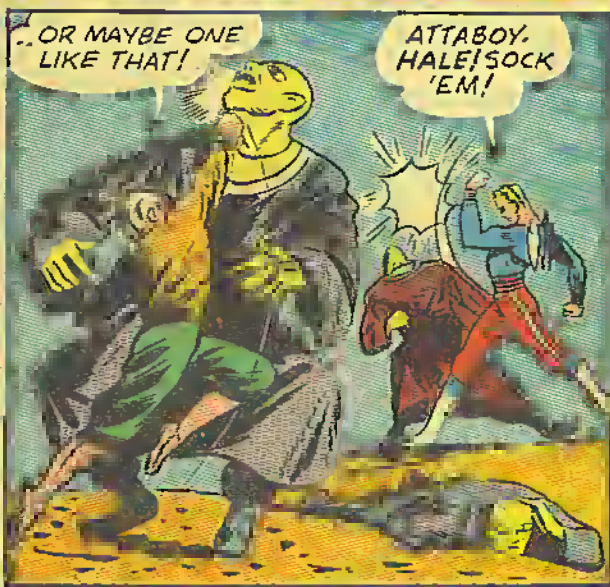


YOU MEAN THIS?...



OR MAYBE ONE
LIKE THAT!

ATTABOY,
HALE! SOCK
'EM!

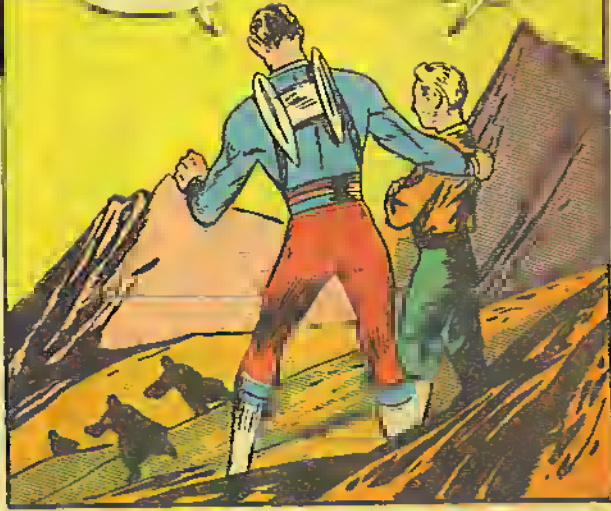


HALE BATTLE GIVES A GOOD ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF AND THE HOODS ARE QUICKLY PUT TO ROUTE...



WELL DONE, HALE BATTLE!
YOU'RE LIVING UP TO YOUR NAME!

THANK YOU,
CAPTAIN!

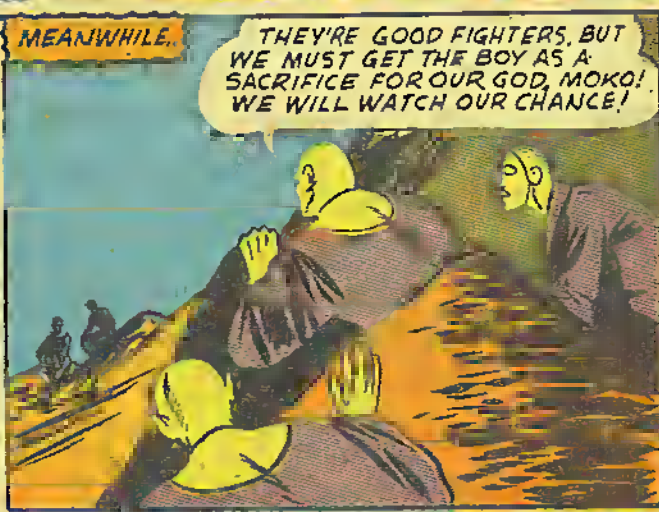


IF I CAN GET THIS
LUCEFLYER FIXED,
WE'LL BE ON OUR
WAY SHORTLY!



MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE GOOD FIGHTERS, BUT
WE MUST GET THE BOY AS A
SACRIFICE FOR OUR GOD, MOKO!
WE WILL WATCH OUR CHANCE!



WHILE CAPTAIN BATTLE REPAIRS THE LUCEFLYER, HALE WANDERS OFF...



HA! WE HAVE HIM!
OFF TO THE GOD
MOKO WITH HIM!

HELP-ULP!

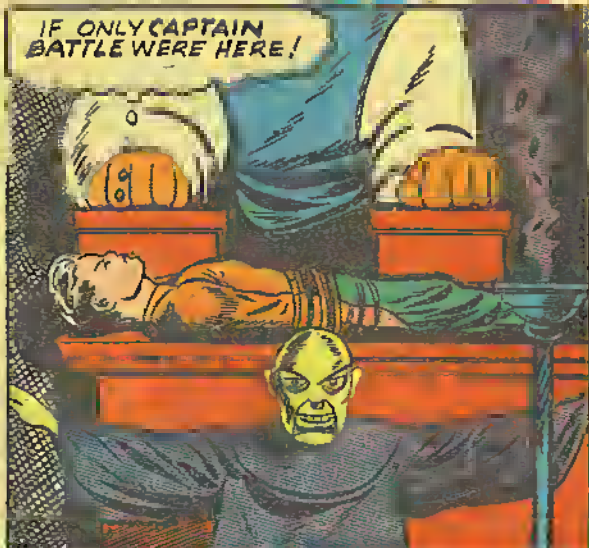


AT THE TEMPLE OF THE CRUEL PRIESTS WHO WORSHIP THE FALSE GOD, MOKO...

DO NOT RESIST, BOY! YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE!



IF ONLY CAPTAIN BATTLE WERE HERE!

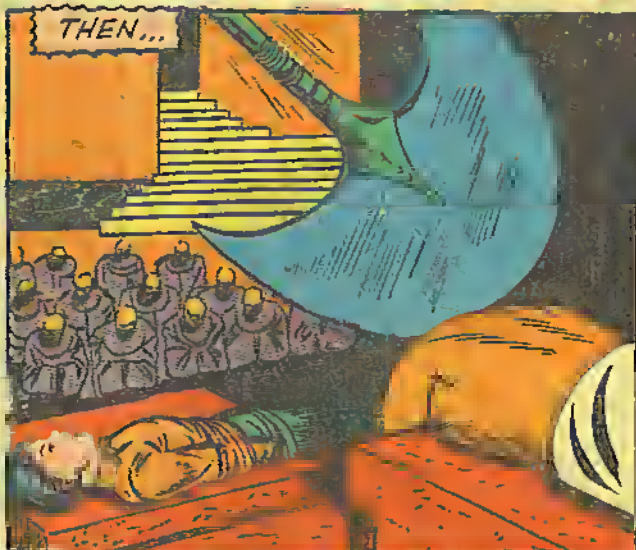


GREAT GOD, MOKO, WE HAVE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT!

RELEASE THE SACRIFICIAL BLADE!



THEN...



CAPTAIN BATTLE STRAPS ON HIS REPAIRED LUCEFLYER, AND NOTICE HALE HAS DISAPPEARED!

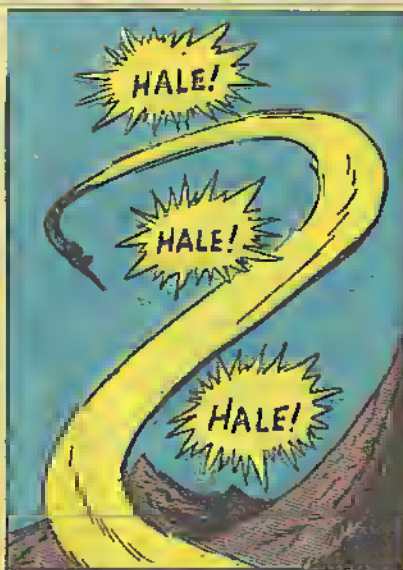
SEE HOW IT'S DONE, HALE.... WHY, HE'S GONE!!



HALE!

HALE!

HALE!



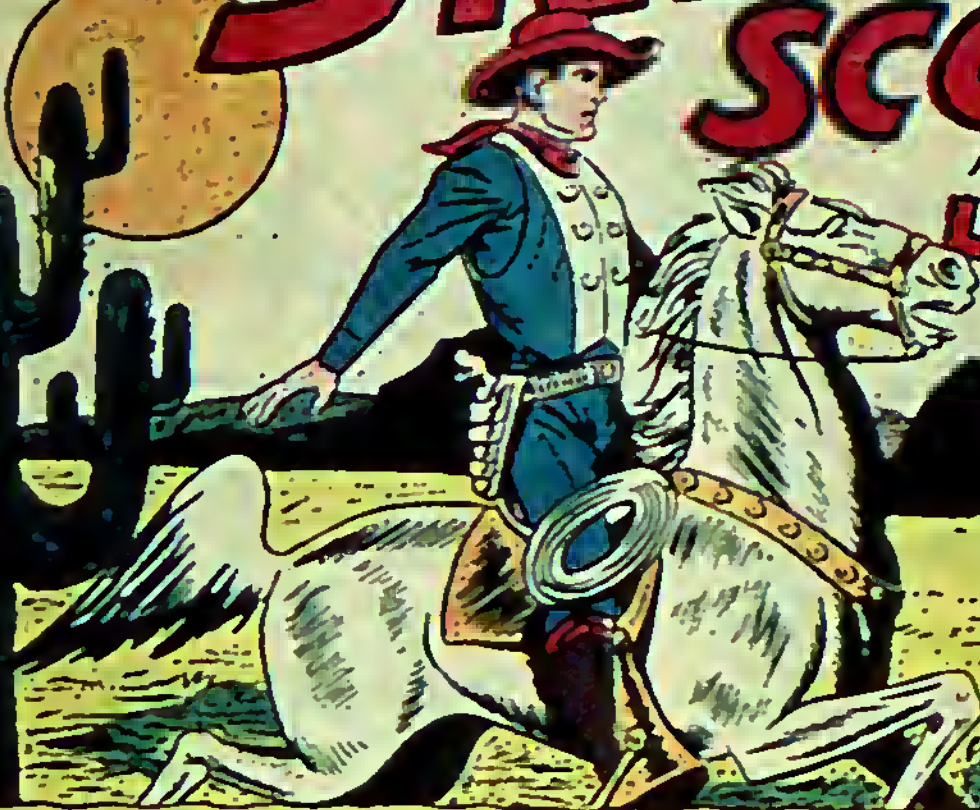
YOU LIBERTY LOVING BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA, DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS**. DOES CAPTAIN BATTLE RESCUE HALE? CAN HE OVERCOME THE TREMENDOUS ODDS AGAINST HIM? WILL HE BE IN TIME TO SAVE THE BOY FROM THE HIDEOUS TORTURE OF THE HOOD?



The SILVER SCOUT

PART
5

AND HIS HORSE
LUCIFER



By CARL FORMES

in BOOMERANG!

OR THE BANDIT'S THWARTED REVENGE

THE deep quiet of night fell like an all enveloping mantle upon the endless expanse of prairie. Not a thing stirred. All beings on this earth of ours seemed drenched in sleep. The outer rim of the moon peeped shyly above the horizon, careful not to disturb this vale of peace by too abrupt an appearance. Suddenly the night was split wide open by the hideous, blood congealing cry of a screech owl. It echoed and reverberated over hummock and hollow, like the wail of a banshee's lost soul. With its last faint vibrations returned that deathlike silence. What was that? Something moved. Someone is approaching with the speed of a suddenly released hurricane. It is a rider—he comes nearer—nearer. The moonlight now silhouettes him sharply against a ranch house, as he thunders closer. It is The SILVER SCOUT, astride his horse LUCIFER, whose giant strides sweep him on as though he were in fabled, seven-leagued boots. A streak a blur, and he is already far away on his coal black horse, answering the call of justice.

"Help! Help!" row over hummocks in a high pitched woman's voice. Silver Scout reined Lucifer to a sliding stop. His horse spun around like a top, and streaked off in the direction of the cry. Silver Scout made a sharp turn around a giant boulder and—stopped dead in his tracks. He was looking down the business end of a forty five—leveled by the steady hand of Rodrigo, the notorious renegade from across the border of Mexico. A good dozen of his followers formed a half circle around him, completely blocking the way. At Rodrigo's side stood a girl from the nearby town of Roaring Rapids. Silver Scout recognized her as the local school teacher. "You bring there Silver Scout to Rodrigo, no?"

As the outlaw's hand struck the girl, Silver Scout tore loose from his cowardly captors.





"Now
you die,
dirty pest!"
snarled Rod-
rigo, his rifle covering
the silhouetted Scout.

"I wouldn't have done it, if you
hadn't forced me to," angrily re-
plied the girl. "Rodrigo's hand

lashed out like a snake, and caught the girl full
in the mouth. She fell screaming to the ground.

"You try, larri!" began the bandit. But he
never finished. Silver Scout was on him like a
bullet, cutting his speech short with a terrible
punch on the jaw, that raised Rodrigo off his feet
and catapulted him into his henchmen's arms.

"You dirty polcat!" diabolically snapped Silver
Scout. "Don't you dare lay a hand on a woman."
In less than no time, two of the bandit's confeder-
ates had securely pinned Scout's arms behind
him. He was absolutely helpless. Rodrigo swag-
gered up to him, rubbing his jaw. He loomed into
Scout's face and slapped him on both cheeks.

"You hurt me, eh?" he snarled. "I have been
waiting for this moment with much patience, you
dog. Four of my boys you got hung. Two of my
big girls, you stole. Always you put your long nose
in business which is not yours. But enough. You
are now in power of Rodrigo, and Rodrigo knows
how to handle anyone like you." Turning to the
school teacher, he quothed:

"You well come with me to Mechico. I well
teach manners to you, no?" They tightly tied
Silver Scout's hands behind his back and put
him on Lucifer. Rose was hoisted, kicking and
scratching, onto Rodrigo's mount. Slowly the
cavalcade of over a dozen horses started toward
Mechico.

When they had gone but a few miles, Rodrigo
suddenly called a halt.

"We go to my Campo Americano. Early in the
morning we go on to Mechico. Tonight we drink
and dance and make music in honor of my guest.
Ha, Ha, Ha, HOOOO!" The long snake of riders
veered off the road, and in a rather short time
arrived at a small ranch house. At its side was
a long lean-to that looked like a sheep shelter.
The place was completely concealed from the
road.

"Hey, Manuelo, Manuelo!" shouted Rodrigo. A
light went on in the little house and a sleepy voice
answered:

"Ah, Senor Rodrigo. Blessed is the night that
brings you here."

"Vino, Manuelo. Much vino and music," or-
dered the bandit.

"Si senor Rodrigo. Pronto!" came the answer.
In a short time the bandit's men had a roaring
fire burning before the lean-to. Old Manuelo was
handing wine around to the men in great flagons.
The outlaw tied Silver Scout to one of the
lean-to uprights. Rodrigo interrupted the guitar
playing with:

"Listen well to there music, dog. Not see
the less you hear, until the angels play harp



for you. Ha, Ha, Ha, HEYYYYY!" His henchmen joined hilariously in the ribald laughter. Rose was forced to sit with Rodrigo and had to put up with his unwelcome attentions. More wine and more songs. Then still more wine and still more songs. Soon, one by one, the men sneaked off to the lean-to, and stretched out on their saddle blankets. Rose was turned over to old Manuelo's wife. The fire was burning low. A mighty chorus of drunken snores filled the night air, from the lowest basso to the highest counter tenor.

Suddenly Silver Scout felt his fetters being ret. He cautiously glanced around—it was Rose. She put her finger to her lips to silence him, and whispered:

"I've got Rodrigo's guns for you. The old lady fetched 'em. Rodrigo killed her son and she'd do anything to bring him to justice." In a moment Silver Scout was free. He threw several large chunks of wood on the fire, and soon it was burning bright again. Telling Rose to get behind him, he stationed himself at the end of the lean-to, from where he had a full view of the men and also of the house.

"OOOOOEEEEEEEE!" He shrieked, loud enough to awaken the dead. The wine-soaked bandits sat up with a start.

"Line up, you polecats," snapped Silver Scout. "Reach, and keep 'em high. Come forward, one by one, and drop your artillery in the fire." Waiting a moment for all this to sink into their wine-befuddled heads, he commanded. "Start!" The first bandit came out into the full glare of the firelight, hesitated a moment, and then threw his two guns into the roaring flames. All the

others did the same. Only one balked, and Silver Scout prompted him by swiftly shooting his gun from his hand.

About half way through this unusual drama, Rodrigo suddenly showed up in the ranch house doorway. He held a rifle, which the old man had probably given him. The rifle was beaded full on the Scout. The law man bit his lip at his carelessness in letting Rodrigo get the drop on him.

"Now you die, dirty peeg," sneered the bandit. He pulled the trigger, but only a click answered. The gun was empty. The old lady had seen to that.

In a short time a long snaking line of riders was crawling along the road to Roaring Rapids. Behind them rode Silver Scout and Rose, the school teacher. The Sheriff rubbed his sleepy eyes in wonder and amazement, as Silver Scout routed him out of bed and delivered Rodrigo and his full band of renegades to his tender mercies.

"You've got enough on these mavericks to hang them a dozen times over," said Silver Scout to the still goggled-eyed official. While the Sheriff and his hurriedly summoned deputies were shunting the bandits into the little town jail, Rose suddenly missed the Silver Scout.

"Where is that man?" she asked the Sheriff. "I want to thank him for saving me from that gang of outlaws."

"Lucifer, Co, Lucifer!" answered her from a distance. Silver Scout was already away on some new mission of justice.

THE END



CLOUD CURTIS

AND HIS GOLDEN BULLET



CLOUD CURTIS, INVENTOR OF THE GOLDEN BULLET, THE FASTEST THING IN THE AIR NEXT TO A METEOR, COMES SMACK BANG UP AGAINST THE TOLARIAN THREAT TO DEMOCRACY. DOES HE WIN OUT? WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

CLOUD'S FRIEND, LEM ANDERSON ENTHUSIASTICALLY TELLS ABOUT HIS NEW BOMB. CLOUD AGREES TO TRY IT OUT FOR HIM.



SO LONG, LEM! I'LL TRY OUT YOUR BOMB SOON.

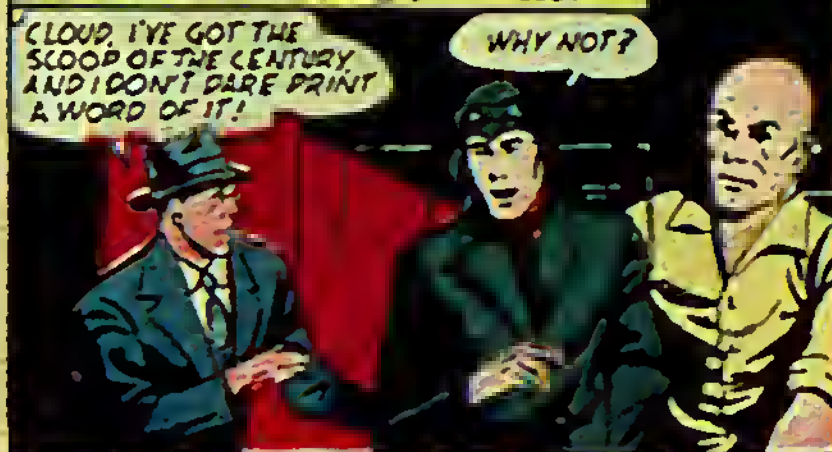
AFTER YOU SEE HOW GOOD IT IS, MAYBE YOU CAN TALK TO THOSE ARMY GUYS!



A REPORTER FRIEND BURSTS IN ON CLOUD.

CLOUD, I'VE GOT THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY, AND I DON'T DARE PRINT A WORD OF IT!

WHY NOT?



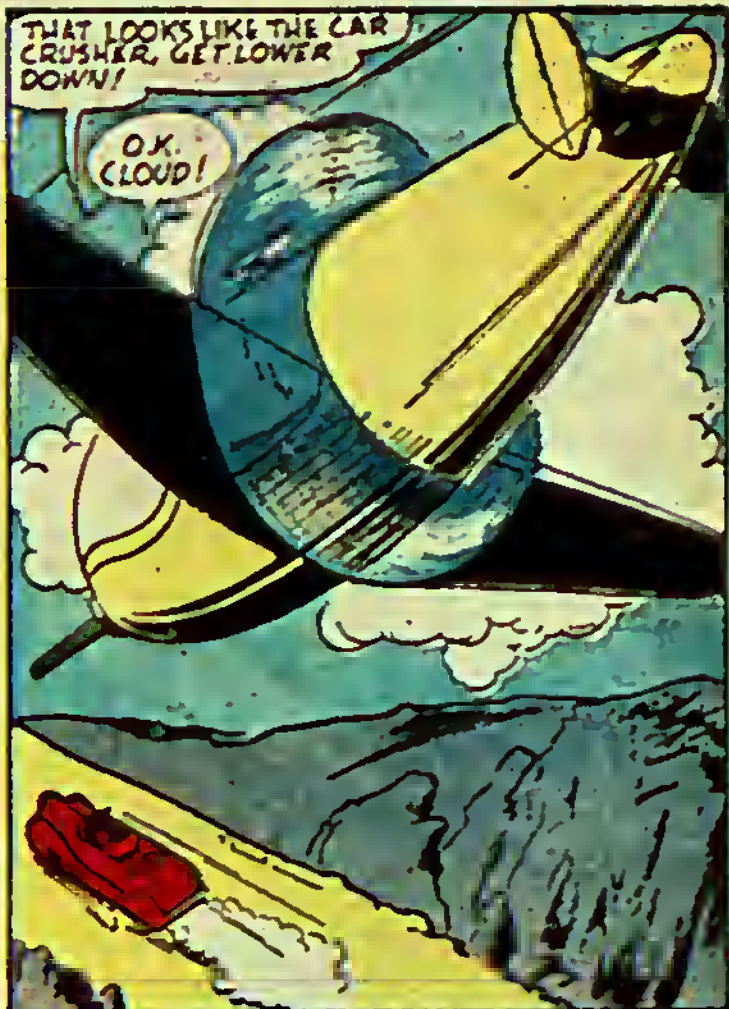
OUR COORDINATOR OF DEFENSE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED, BUT NOT ONE WORD OF IT MUST LEAK OUT, FOR FEAR OF THROWING THE PUBLIC INTO A PANIC!





AND THAT'S THE STORY, AS I SEE IT! I'M TELLING YOU THIS BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN YOU, CLOUD! I THINK YOU CAN GET THE CO-ORDINATOR BACK WITHOUT ANYONE BEING THE WISER!

THANKS, MIKE. WE'LL WORK ON IT!



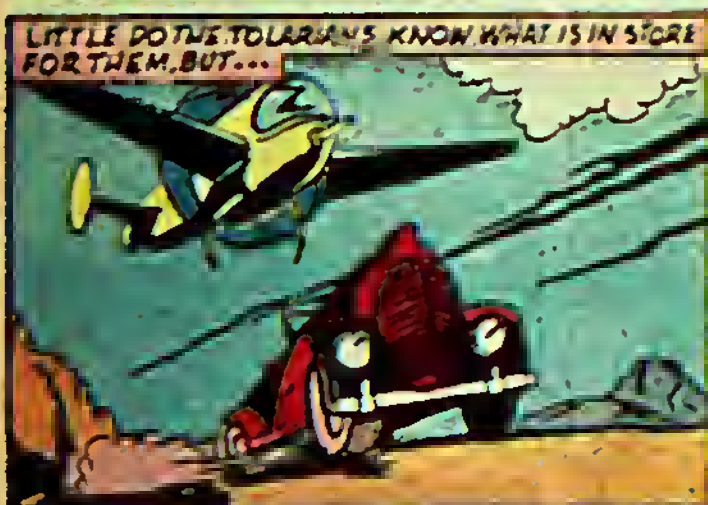
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CAR CRUSHER. GET LOWER DOWN!

O.K. CLOUD!



HURRAY! IT IS KUTSDEN! START THE GYRO, POD AND STAND BY THE GRAPPLERS!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, CLOUD!



LITTLE DO THE TOLARIANS KNOW WHAT IS IN STORE FOR THEM, BUT...



...THE DRIVER HAPPENS TO SEE THE GOLDEN BULL LET AND ITS DEADLY GRAPPLERS!

HEY, WHAT THE...



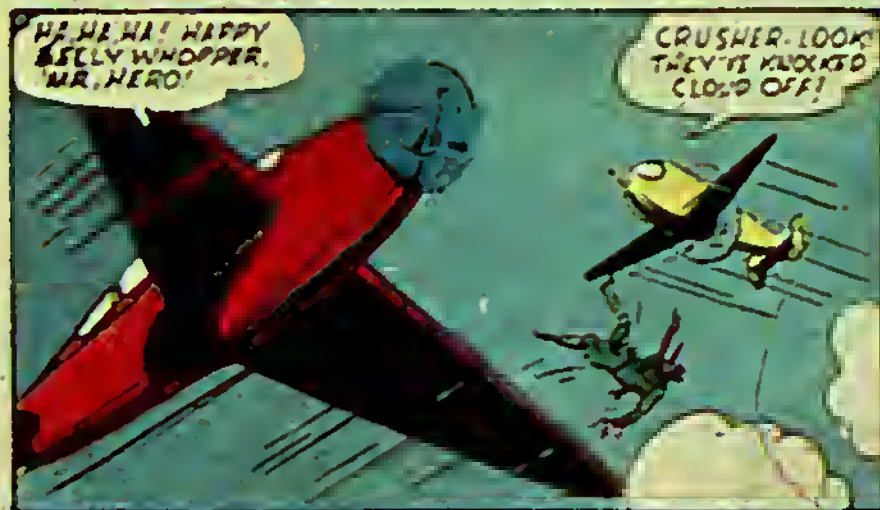
OUR LANDING FIELD IS NEAR HERE! WE'LL RUN FOR IT!

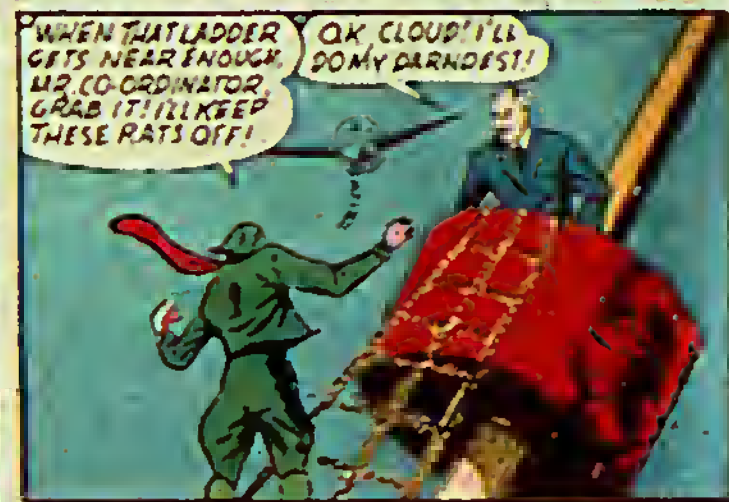
O.K. CHIEF!



THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY, CLOUD. KUTSDEN IS WITH THEM!

O.K. YANK IN THE GRAPPLERS AND SPEED UP THE GYRO! WE'LL TAKE AFTER THEM!







I SHOULD HAVE MY OLD SHOES ON FOR THIS!

GOOD BOY, CLOUD!



STEP ON IT, MR. CO-ORDINATOR, THESE BIRDS MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY HIT US!

I'M HURRYING ALL I CAN, CLOUD!



GOSH, WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO!

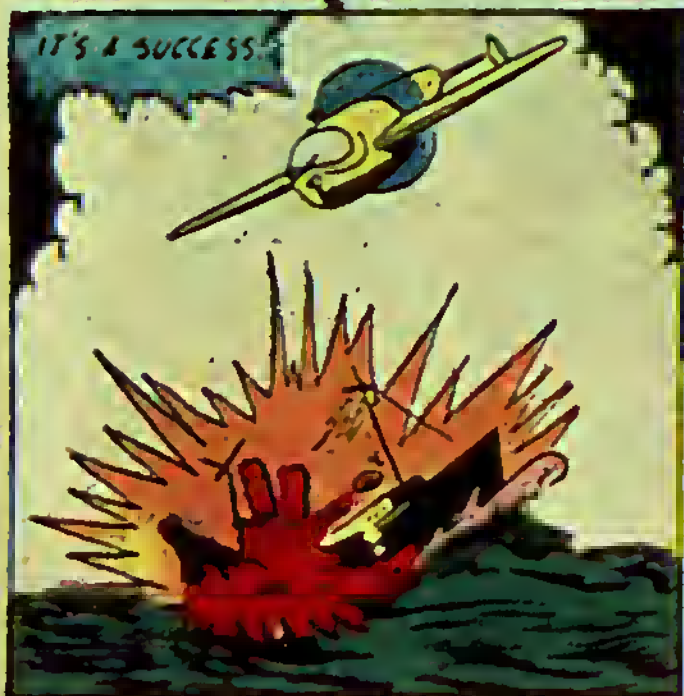
WELCOME TO AMERICA, MR. CO-ORDINATOR!

FLY BACK OVER THAT SHIP, CRUSHER!



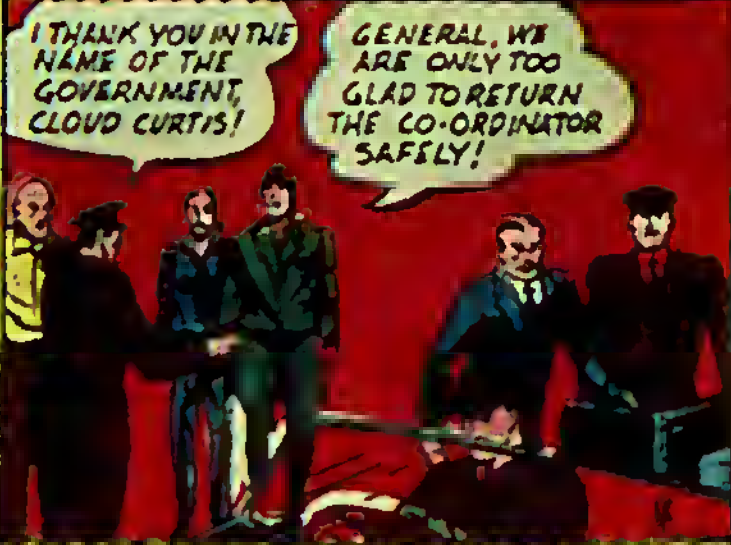
WHY GO BACK OVER THE SHIP, CLOUD?

I WANT TO TRY OUT LEM'S NEW BOMB.



IT'S A SUCCESS!

AND SO, THE CO-ORDINATOR IS SAVED FOR OUR GOVERNMENT WITHOUT THE PUBLIC EVEN KNOWING HE WAS IN DANGER!



I THANK YOU IN THE NAME OF THE GOVERNMENT, CLOUD CURTIS!

GENERAL, WE ARE ONLY TOO GLAD TO RETURN THE CO-ORDINATOR SAFELY!

DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S SILVERSTREAK COMICS. YOUR FAVORITE AIRMAN, CLOUD CURTIS, WILL HAND YOU EVEN GREATER THRILLS! SO TILL THEN, HAPPY LANDINGS!!!

The PIRATE PRINCE

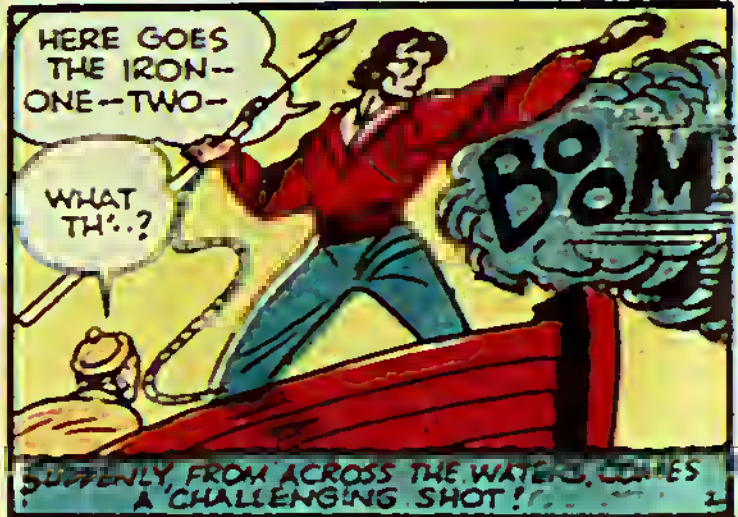
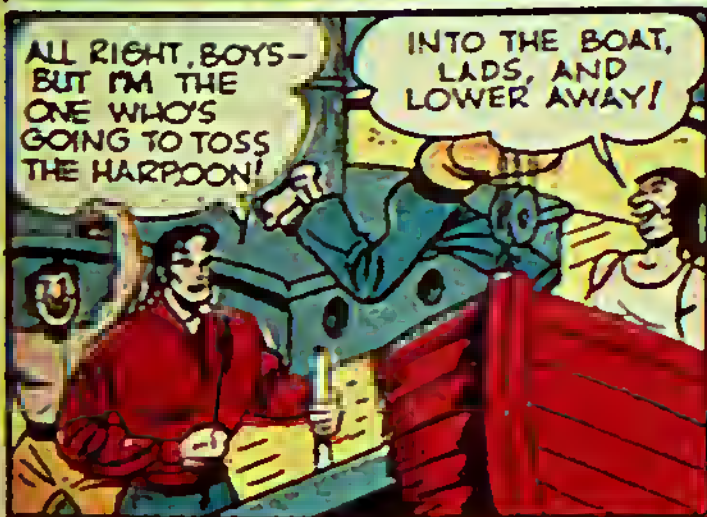


THE PIRATE PRINCE AND HIS MEN ARE IN FOR A LITTLE EXTRA-EXCITEMENT, AS A GIGANTIC WHALE LOOMS UP.



PRINCE, WE AINT HAD A SCRAP FOR NEARLY FOUR HOURS! WE'RE GETTIN' SOFT! LET'S CHASE THE WHALE!

I NEED YOU TOO MUCH, BOYS, TO LET YOU BE FOOD FOR THAT FISH WE MUST CATCH CAPTAIN BLOOZ THE SLAVE-RUNNER.





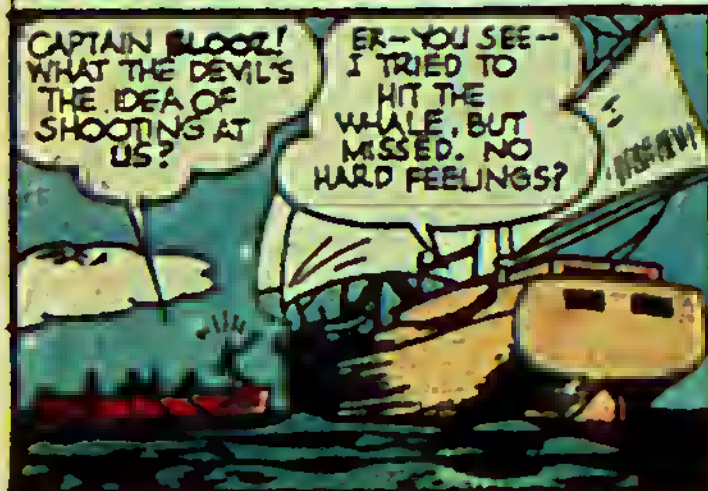
WHO FIRED THAT BALL?

THAT SHIP OVER THERE!



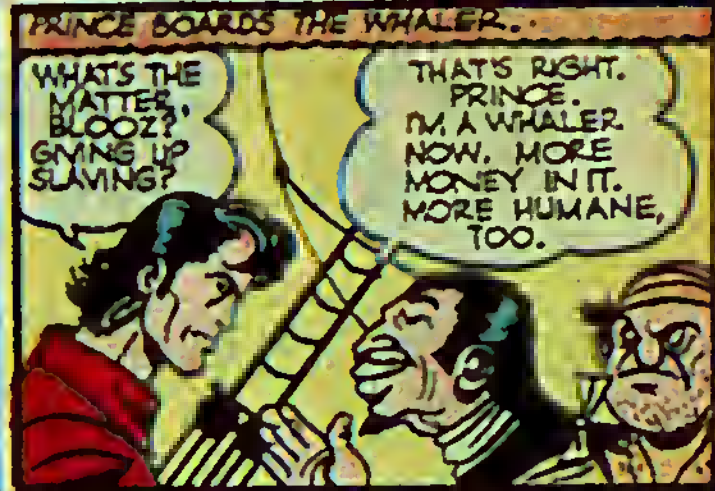
IT'S A WHALER! SHE MUST HAVE COME UP WHILE WE WERE AFTER THE WHALE.

AHOY! SORRY WE SCARED YOU.



CAPTAIN BLOOZ! WHAT THE DEVIL'S THE IDEA OF SHOOTING AT US?

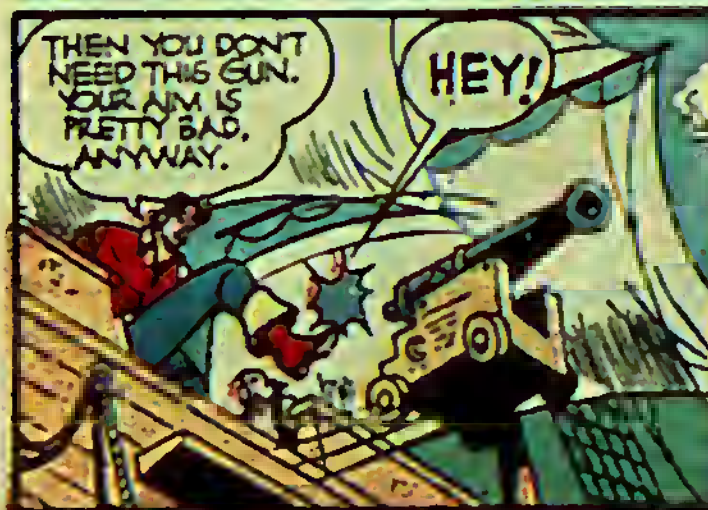
ER--YOU SEE-- I TRIED TO HIT THE WHALE, BUT MISSED. NO HARD FEELINGS?



PRINCE BOARDS THE WHALER.

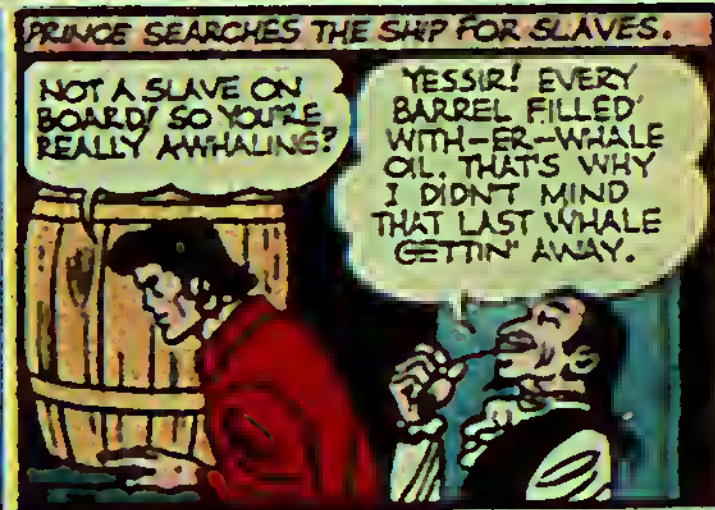
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BLOOZ? GIVING UP SLAVING?

THAT'S RIGHT, PRINCE. I'M A WHALER NOW. MORE MONEY IN IT. MORE HUMANE, TOO.



THEN YOU DONT NEED THIS GUN. YOUR AIM IS PRETTY BAD, ANYWAY.

HEY!



PRINCE SEARCHES THE SHIP FOR SLAVES.

NOT A SLAVE ON BOARD! SO YOU'RE REALLY ANWHALING?

YESSIR! EVERY BARREL FILLED WITH--ER--WHALE OIL. THAT'S WHY I DIDNT MIND THAT LAST WHALE GETTIN' AWAY.



PRINCE SEES SOMETHING ON THE FLOOR.

WHAT'S THIS?



H'MM--AN AFRICAN NECKLACE! HMMM. I THINK BLOOZ IS SPOOFING ME.



WELL, GOOD-BY, BLOOZ. IF I THOUGHT YOU HAD ONE SLAVE ABOARD I'D HANG YOU FROM A YARDARM!

HEH, HEH. I'M GLAD I TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF IN TIME.

WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE!

BACK ON PRINCE'S SHIP

MIRACLES WILL HAPPEN WHEN BLOOZ TURNS HONEST.

WELL—I DON'T THINK HE'S SO STRAIGHT. I FOUND THIS AFRICAN NECK-LACE ON HIS SHIP.



—AND I'M NOT THROUGH WITH BLOOZ YET. TAIL HIM AND DON'T LET HIM OUT OF OUR SIGHT.



IT IS A BLACK NIGHT, AND WITH ALL LIGHTS OUT, PRINCE SLIPS NEAR BLOOZ'S SHIP. THEN, THE PIRATE PRINCE DROPS INTO THE WATER AND SWIMS TO THE WHALER.



PUFF, PUFF—I DON'T WANT ANOTHER SWIM LIKE THAT ONE—

SILENTLY, PRINCE CLIMBS ABOARD, ONLY TO MEET A SENTRY.



IT'LL ALL BE OVER IN A SECOND, MATE.

MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP...

I SAW YOU SNEAK THAT CARD OUT OF YOUR BOOT!

YOU MUST BE DAFFY! I NEVER CHEAT.



YOU MEAN YOU NEVER WILL CHEAT!



FIRE—THE LAMP BUSTED—FIRE! ITS SPREADING!



FIRE! INTO THE BOATS!! ABANDON SHIP!



RETURNING TO THE PRINCE—

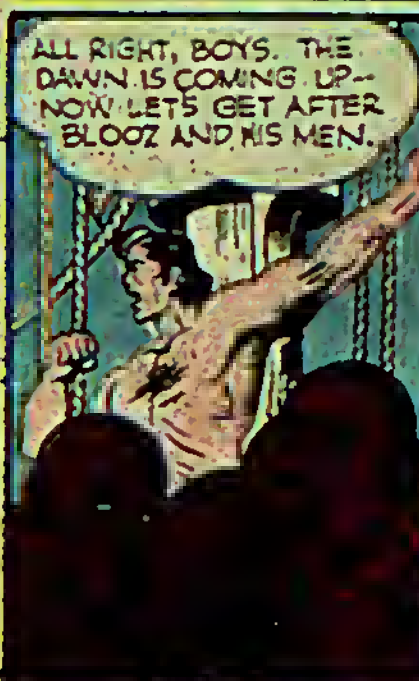
FIRE? GOT TO GET OUT OF—WHAT THE ...?

HELP

OH

HELP





JUST AS BLOOZ THINKS THAT HE HAS NO MORE WORRIES SWIMMING AT A GREAT PACE TOWARD HIS BOAT IS ----

THE WHALE!

THE BEAST STRIKES!

NOTE! A WHALE OF THIS SIZE EASILY COULD CRASH IN THE HULL OF THE OLD SAIL SHIPS.

PRINCE!
HELP!
HELP!

HELLO BLOOZ!
I'LL ASK YOUR
EX-SLAVES
WHETHER OR
NOT I SHOULD
RESCUE YOU.

SAVE HIM--
SO WE
KILL HIM!

NO!
I IMPORE
YOU!

GENTLEMEN--
HE IS
YOURS!

KILL
HIM!

WAIT!
I HAVE
BETTER
IDEA.

PRINCE RETURNS THE
SLAVES TO THEIR HOME,
AND WITH THEM GOES BLOOZ.

GOOD BY,
PRINCE.
YOU GOOD
MAN!

FORGET IT!
I GO NOW
TO FREE
MORE OF YOUR
UNFORTUNATE
PEOPLE.

WHAT
ABOUT
ME?

--WHAT HAPPENS TO BLOOZ?

YOU WORK HARD
FOR US! WE
CONSCRIPT YOU
FOR YEAR, THEN
YOU FREE,
NON-WORK!

A
FINE THING!
ME BEING
A SLAVE TO
THESE
GUYS!

A THREE-PART ADVENTURE OF
THE PIRATE PRINCE IS ALL
YOURS IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE
OF SILVER STREAK COMICS.

DAN DEARBORN

"FREEDOM'S
SON"

LIBERTY ABOVE LIFE! THAT WAS THE SPIRIT OF 1776! DAN DEARBORN, CRACK RIFLEMAN OF VIRGINIA, HAS PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED BY HOSTILE INDIANS IN ORDER TO GET AT THE "WHITE SAVAGES" WHO ARE INCITING THEM TO FRENZIED HATRED AGAINST THE COLONISTS...

DAN HAS JUST BEEN SAVED FROM TORTURE AND DEATH BY SIMON GIRTY, LEADER OF THE DREADED "WHITE SAVAGES".....

IT WAS GETTING MIGHTY WARM AT THAT STAKE WHEN YOU CAME ALONG!

DON'T GET THE IDEA THAT I SAVED YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE WHITE-- ONE OF MY OWN KIND--

DAN POSES AS A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE--

I HATE ALL WHITE MEN! -- NEVER TREATED ME SQUARE!

WELL, THEY WANT ME FOR HANGIN', SO THEY'RE NO FRIENDS OF MINE!

MEANWHILE, JERRY, WHO HAS FOLLOWED DAN AGAINST HIS ORDERS, IS CAPTURED NEARBY.

GUESS DAN WAS RIGHT-- I SHOULD'A STAYED AT THE FORT!

NO! THEY'VE CAUGHT A YOUNG WHITE DEVIL!

A STRAY KID WE MISSED WHEN WE WIPED OUT THE SETTLEMENT. I'LL FINISH HIM-- SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

A FIENDISH IDEA OCCURS TO SIMON GIFTY...

NO! I'LL GIVE YOU THE HONOR! YER MIGHT JUST AS WELL GET USED TO SPILLIN' WHITE BLOOD!



DAN AND JERRY ARE IN A TOUGH SPOT!

GOTTA THINK FAST! WE'RE TOO DEEP IN INDIAN COUNTRY TO MAKE A BREAK!



COME ON— DON'T ACT LIKE A SQUAW!

A NEW COMER— HE'S STILL SOFT!



THE "WHITE SAVAGES" GROW IMPATIENT AT DAN'S DELAY...



AN IDEA COMES LIKE A FLASH--- DAN SOFTLY WHIS- TLES THE ARMY BUGLE CALL "ATTACK".....

JERRY UNDERSTANDS THE SIGNAL---



GOOD ACTING, DARD!



LOTS OF GOOD INJUN IN THIS BRAT! TIME HE GROWS UP, HE'LL HATE WHITE MEN THE SAME AS WE DO!



HERE, TAKE HIM IN HAND-- TOUGHEN HIM UP! NEED YA LATER FOR A LITTLE RAID!



OUCH! DON'T OVERDO THE ACT, DAN!

I CAN'T FOGLIN' THIS IS FOR FOLLOWING ME YOU YOUNG SCAMP!

THAT NIGHT GIRTY HOLDS A
WAR COUNCIL....

THAT TRADIN' POST
CROST THE RIVER
BEND--TOO FAR FROM
THE FORT TO GET HELP
QUICK--WE'LL RAID IT
AT SUN-UP!



GET TO HAWKINS'
TRADING POST---
WARN 'EM WE
RAID AT DAWN!



THE RIVER IN SIGHT, JERRY
HAS HIS FIRST NISHAD...

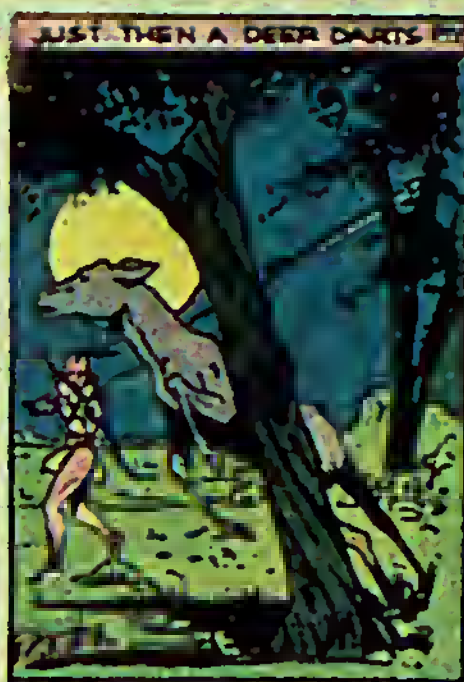


THE NOISE ATTRACTS A SENTRY.



I'D
BETTER
PLAY
DEAD!

JUST THEN A DEER DARTS BY.



HE THINKS
IT WAS THE
DEER--
GOSH, THAT
WAS CLOSE!



ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE...

THAT'S THE
OUTPOST--THEY'LL
BE READY FOR
GIRTY WHEN
HE COMES!



JUST BEFORE DAWN--GIRTY'S
BAND FORDS THE RIVER....



IN A CLEARING NEAR
THE TRADING POST...

WE WAIT
HERE FOR
REINFORCE-
MENTS!

REINFORCE
MENTS!
ENEMIES ON
OUR OWN SIDE
OF THE RIVER!



REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE
HEADED BY DAN'S OLD
ENEMY...



HIS ENEMIES CLOSE IN FROM
ALL SIDES....



GIRTY IS DRAWING A
BEAD ON DAN WHEN...



AT THAT MOMENT, JERRY
APPEARS WITH SETTLERS
AND SOLDIERS FROM THE FORT



BACK AT THE FORT...



DREADED SIMON GIRTY IS
STILL LOOSE... AND NOW HE
BEARS DAN AND JERRY A
SPECIAL BRIDGE! THERE
WILL BE LOTS OF EXCITEMENT
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SUNDAY

PRESTO MARTIN

'MASTER
OF
QUICK
DISGUISE'

THE UNBELIEVABLE CASE OF -
the LADY KILLER!!

JUST
IMAGINE -

A TERROR-SHOCKED CITY
IN HORROR STRICKEN TURMOIL -
-AN UGLY MONSTROSITY OF
A MAN ON THE LOOSE -

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS BEING KILLED,
BEATEN-BRUTALLY MURDERED,
RIGHT UNDER THE VERY EYES
OF THE LAW - -
IT COULDN'T HAPPEN,
YOU SAY ??? - YOU'RE
WRONG?

IT HAS!!!

SO READ ON -
THAT IS - IF YOU CAN TAKE IT--

-AS OUR HERO, PRESTO MARTIN-CAPTAIN OF
MANHATTANE DETECTIVES PLUNGES INTO
VIOLENT COMBAT WITH THE STRANGEST CRIMINAL
EVER PORTRAYED IN THE PAGES OF A COMIC BOOK -
-A CLOAKED FIEND WHO STRIKES ONLY WHERE
DARKNESS LURKS-ONE WHOSE SAVAGE & ABOMINABLE
DEEDS HAVE MADE HIM KNOWN-HATED-FEARED-

AS THE LADY KILLER!!

IT IS A PEACEFUL
MIDSUMMER'S EVENING
IN NEW YORK CITY-
AS NEW NEWS OF THE
MAIN TOPIC OF THE
DAY-LITTLE DOES THE
CITY'S POPULACE
REALIZE THAT THE
MOST TERRIFYING
SERIES OF CRIMES
EVER KNOWN IS
ABOUT TO OCCUR-

-DID YOU
REALLY LIKE ME,
JACK ?? I'M SO
HAPPY- HOPE THE
SHOW IS A
SUCCESS??

IT'S IN THE
BAG-BETTY-THE
CRITICS THINK YOU'RE
A WOW!! WHAT
SAY-LET'S GO OUT
AND CELEBRATE??

STAGE
DOOR

GORGEOUS BETTY CRAWFORD, HER-
ALDED AS A NEW STAR, JOINS
HER BOY FRIEND JACK JENKINS,
PROMINENT SPORT CARTOONIST,
IN CELEBRATING HER PRIMARY
FIRST NIGHT - AT ONE OF THE
TOWN'S SMARTEST NIGHT SPOTS-

WHY WERE YOU SO
INSISTANT ON OUR
COMING HERE,
JACK?

THERE'S SOME
KIND OF A NEW
ACT IN THE SHOW
TONIGHT-THOUGHT
IT MIGHT BE WELL
WORTH
SEEIN'.

BOB
WOOD

THE EVENING WEARS ON--UNTIL--

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--THE BIG SURPRISE YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR--OUR FEATURE ACT OF THE EVENING!!



THIS IS IT, BETTY--FROM WHAT I HEAR IT'S GOING TO BE SOMETHING SENSATIONAL!!

IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO--



SUDDENLY--

THE MASTER OF CEREMONY'S SPEECH IS INTERRUPTED BY A HIDEOUS SCREAM--THE LIGHTS GO OUT--

HELP!

HEY--WHAT GOES ON HERE?

COMMOTION REIGNS AS NIGHT CLUB ATTENDANTS ENDEAVOR FRANTICALLY TO RESTORE THE LIGHTS--FINALLY--

THE LIGHTS ARE ON AGAIN--THIS SURE WAS A SURPRISE ACT--

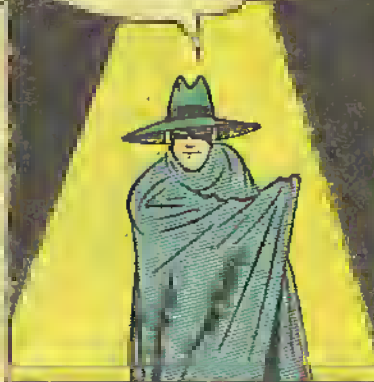
LOOK!! WHAT A HORRIBLE LOOKING ACTOR! WHO IS HE? I WONDER--

HE--HE LOOKS ALMOST INHUMAN



ON THE STAGE, A GROTESQUE MASKED MAN, CARRIED IN CLOAK AND WIDE, BRIMMED HAT, ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE--

SORRY, FOLKS--BUT THE ACT IS OVER--AS TO WHO I AM--I CHOOSE THAT YOU KNOW ME SIMPLY AS--THE LADY KILLER--AND NOW--A DIEU!



AS THE STRANGE "ACTOR" IS MAKING HIS LEAVE--

BETTY--GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S WRONG? SOMEBODY GET A DOCTOR! QUICK--

OH JACK--THAT MAN--HE ALMOST CHOKED ME TO DEATH--MY NECK--OH, MY NECK!



TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OTHER GUESTS, JACK JENKINS STARTS OFF IN HOT PURSUIT AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS INTRUDER

THAT GUY'S NO ACTOR--HE TRIED TO MURDER BETTY--SOMETHING'S MIGHTY PHONEY ABOUT THIS.



JACK REACHES THE STREET--BUT TOO LATE--

A CLOAKED GUY--YEAH--HE JUST LEFT IN THAT CAR.



NEXT MORNING--



PRESTO'S OFFICE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

A MR. JENKINS TO SEE YOU, MR. MARTIN??

SHOW HIM IN??

H'YA PRESTO-- LONG TIME NO SEE -- I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT?

YES--JACK-- I'VE JUST BEEN READING THE PAPER--YOU WERE AT THE CRANE CLUB WITH MISS CRAWFORD WHEN IT HAPPENED, WEREN'T YOU?

THE WHOLE THING HAS ME COMPLETELY PUZZLE-- PRESTO--YOU NO DOUBT KNOW ALL THE DETAILS-- BUT WHO CAN THIS LADY KILLER BE-- AND WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO KILL MISS CRAWFORD--



FROM WHAT I KNOW OF THE CASE, I TOO AM QUITE BAFFLED--YOU'RE SURE MISS CRAWFORD HAD NO ENEMIES--NO ONE THAT MIGHT WANT HER OUT OF THE WAY--

QUITE SURE--PRESTO-- BETTY WAS WELL LIKED BY EVERYONE--AND IF ANYONE WAS AFTER HER, I DOUBT IF THEY'D GO ABOUT IT IN PUBLIC-- AS WAS THE CASE--



LADY KILLER--HE CALLS HIMSELF THE LADY KILLER--EH--SEEMS TO ME HE'S PROBABLY JUST SOME MAD FIEND-- I RATHER DOUBT IF MISS CRAWFORD WAS A PARTICULAR TARGET FOR HIM??



TWO DAYS LATER--

EXTRA-EXTRA-- SHOP GIRL MURDERED BY LADY KILLER ON FIFTH AVENUE-- EXTRA-EXTRA--



THE FORTHCOMING DAYS PROVE PRESTO'S HUNCH TO BE RIGHT--THE MOST HORRIBLE UNJUSTIFIABLE SERIES OF CRIMES OCCUR--AND AT THE SCENE OF EACH--A PLAIN WHITE CARD INSCRIBED WITH THE WORDS--**LADY KILLER**--

HELP! THE LADY KILLER?

HELP!

CALLING ALL CARS--GO TO SIXTH AND FIFTY-FIRST--THE LADY KILLER HAS JUST COMMITTED HIS TENTH MURDER??

IT'S THAT LADY KILLER AGAIN PAT?



TEN WOMEN MURDERED AND OVER A DOZEN CASUALTIES--AND ALL AT THE HANDS OF THIS LADY KILLER--PRESTO--SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE--HE'S MAKING FOOLS OF US!

I KNOW, COMMISSIONER-- BUT WE DON'T HAVE A DECENT CLUE TO WORK ON--WE NEVER KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING TO STRIKE NEXT--

LATER--

WOW--I'VE GOT IT--MISS KENT--GET ME JACK JENKINS ON THE PHONE?

AT PRESTO'S REQUEST, JENKINS PAYS HIM A VISIT--

BETTY'S QUITE RECOVERED BY NOW, THANKS? BUT TELL ME, PRESTO, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU IN CAPTURING KILLER!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN HIM, RIGHT? AND YOU ARTISTS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE PHOTOGRAPHIC SENSE-- HERE'S MY IDEA--



I WANT YOU TO DRAW ME A SKETCH OF THE LADY KILLER-AS YOU REMEMBER HIM-

CARTOONIST JENKINS GOES TO WORK WITH PENCIL AND PAPER -

EARLY THAT EVENING RADIOS THROUGHOUT THE CITY BLARE FORTH WITH AN ODD NEWS ITEM-

THERE Y'ARE, PRESTO-JUST AS I REMEMBER THE GUY??

THANKS JACK-THIS MAY BE MY MEANS OF CATCHING HIM -

IT IS REPORTED THAT THE "LADY KILLER" HAS THREATENED TO MAKE ANOTHER APPEARANCE AT THE CRANE CLUB-TONIGHT-THIS MAD ASSASSIN HAS NOW RUN HIS STRING OF MURDERS TO FOURTEEN-POLICE ARE STILL-BLA-BLA-BLA



THAT EVENING FINDS THE CRANE CLUB A QUITE DESOLATED PLACE WITH ONLY A FEW CURIOUS BUT BRAVE GUESTS PRESENT-

SUDDENLY!
AN EERIE FIGURE BURSTS FORTH UPON THE STAGE-

BEFORE HIS SPEECH IS FINISHED-- A MOST ASTOUNDING THING HAPPENS-

IT'S GETTING PRETTY LATE NOW- LOOKS LIKE THIS LADY KILLER BUSINESS WAS ONLY A GAG??

I HOPE SO-FRANKLY I'M STILL A BIT FRIGHTENED?

SO- I HAVE NOT DISAPPOINTED YOU- THE LADY KILLER NEVER FAILS TO FULFILL A PROMISE- AND NOW-

YOU-YOU- YOU'RE NOT THE LADY KILLER- I AM!



YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN' I'M NOT- I KNEW YOU'D FALL FOR THIS TRAP??

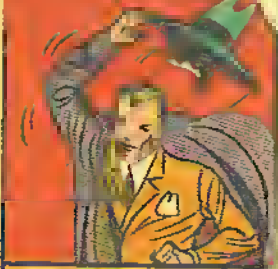
PRESTO MARTIN!

THE MAD FIEND-ENRAGED BEYOND REASON-LUNGES AT PRESTO WITH A KNIFE

KILLING WOMEN IS MY SPECIALTY-BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE AN EXCEPTION-

BEFORE THE LADY KILLER CAN REACH HIM, PRESTO SMASHES THE MANIAC WITH A CRUSHING LEFT TO THE JAW -

NOT SO FAST, MY FRIEND?!



THE CLOAKED FIGURE RIPS OFF A DISGUISE TO REVEAL -

THE MADMAN PROVES TO BE NO PUSHOVER-QUICK TO HIS FEET-HE'S OFF IN A FLASH



GET HIM, PRESTO!

HE WON'T GET FAR!

THE CHASE LEADS TO THE ROOF ABOVE THE CRANE CLUB



PRESTO CORNERS HIS OPPONENT



NOW FOR A SHOWDOWN!

BUT THE LADY KILLER-BRACING HIMSELF-CATCHES PRESTO FLUSH ON THE CHIN WITH A SWIFT KICK-

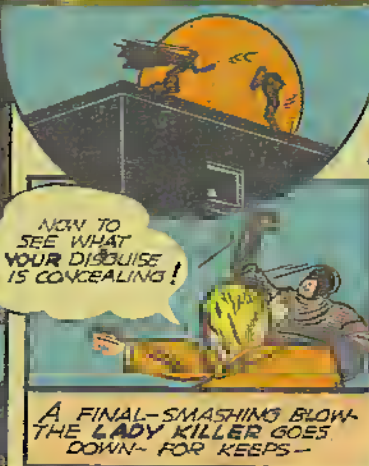
THINGS LOOK BLACK FOR THE MASTER OF DISGUISE-AS HE REELS GROGGILY ALONG THE ROOF'S EDGE-THE CLOAKED MURDERER CLOSES IN UPON HIM-

A SURPRISE MOVE ON PRESTO PART-HE SEIZES THE LADY KILLER WITH A JU-JITSU HOLD



OOF

I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET, MR. DETECTIVE!



NOW TO SEE WHAT YOUR DISGUISE IS CONCEALING!

A FINAL-SMASHING BLOW-THE LADY KILLER GOES DOWN-FOR KEEPS-



3¢ DAILY STAR

PRESTO MARTIN CATCHES LADY KILLER SINGLEHANDED

NOTORIOUS ASSASSIN TURNS OUT TO BE JAMES BURKE, FORMER WALL ST. BROKER! INSANITY EXPLORES HOW HE CAME FROM

LATER- AT HEADQUARTERS-

THANKS TO YOU, PRESTO-THE LADY KILLER IS NOW SAFELY IN CUSTODY-HE WAS FOUND INSANE-KEPT RAVING ABOUT SOME WOMAN WHO CHEATED HIM OUT OF A FORTUNE SOME YEARS BACK-NO DOUBT THAT MADE HIM BEAR A GRUDGE AGAINST ALL WOMEN-COUPLED WITH HIS INSANITY-IT DROVE HIM TO MURDER-YOUR MASQUERADING AS HIM WAS A PRETTY CLEVER STUNT!! CONGRATULATIONS-

THANKS, COMMISSIONER!



NEXT DAY, JACK JENKINS VISITS PRESTO-

-SO NOW I SEE WHY YOU ASKED ME TO MAKE THAT SKETCH, PRESTO-SO YOU MIGHT ASSUME A SIMILAR DISGUISE?

RIGHT JACK-IT PROVED AN OLD THEORY-THAT CRIMINALS ARE A PRETTY PROUD LOT-AS FAR AS THEIR WORK IS CONCERNED-I KNEW IT WOULD LURE HIM INTO MY HANDS-IT'S A LUCKY GUESS-OTHERWISE I WOULD HAVE HAD NO MEANS OF KNOWING WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!



DON'T MISS-

PRESTO MARTIN

AS HE FACES HIS MOST TEDIOUS TASK YET-THE "RIDDLE OF THE MISSING BULLET" IN NEXT MONTH'S SILVER STREAK COMICS

-here's **CAPTAIN BATTLE!** - a knockout!

WELCOME,
MEMBERS!

YES, IT'S
**CAPTAIN BATTLE
IN PERSON**
WHO WILL VISIT
YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

YOU'LL EASILY KNOW HIM, WITH HIS STRIKING
AND COLORFUL UNIFORM OF BLUE AND RED,
AND PRINCIPALLY HIS PATCH OVER ONE EYE!

WHILE WAITING TO MEET HIM IN PERSON,
MEET HIM BETWEEN THE COVERS OF
CAPTAIN BATTLE COMICS

A BRAND NEW ALL-BATTLE MAG-
AZINE WITH THREE PUNCHY, QUICK
AND CLEVER STORIES ABOUT
CAPTAIN BATTLE, THE NEW HERO
FAVORITE OF RED-BLOODED
AMERICAN BOYS AND GIRLS.

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On Your Newsstand... **ONLY 10¢**

DID YOU JOIN THE
CAPTAIN BATTLE BOYS' BRIGADE?
IF NOT - GET A COPY OF **CAPTAIN BATTLE
COMICS** WHICH TELLS YOU THE LATEST
EXPLOITS OF CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HIS GREAT
BOYS' BRIGADE JOIN THIS NEW AND FAST
GROWING GROUP OF BOYS AND GIRLS WHO
LOVE THEIR COUNTRY AND ITS DEMOCRACY...

CAPTAIN BATTLE BOYS'
BRIGADE

CERTIFICATE



A full-page advertisement for Daredevil Comics. The central figure is Daredevil, shown from the waist up, wearing his iconic red and blue suit with a yellow lightning bolt on the chest. He has his signature black spiky hair and is holding a pink, L-shaped object. He is standing on a large, open comic book that serves as the background. The comic book pages show various panels with characters and speech bubbles. A speech bubble from Daredevil says: "I'LL SEE YOU JUNE 20TH in DAREDEVIL COMICS-- MY OWN NEW MAGAZINE!". In the bottom right, a box states: "Every MONTH IN BOTH SILVER STREAK and DAREDEVIL Comics". At the bottom, the text reads: "Get DAREDEVIL Comics At YOUR NEWSSTAND-- June 20th".

I'LL SEE YOU
JUNE 20TH
in **DAREDEVIL**
COMICS--
MY OWN NEW
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